

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

ATTORNEYS.
ROBERT H. FOLGER, Attorney at Law, 100 S. Commercial, Commissioner of Deeds for New York and Pennsylvania, and Notary Public Ohio, second floor over Ruppel's jewelry store, south Erie street, Massillon, O. Will give strict attention to all business entrusted to his care in Stark and the adjoining counties.

BANKS.
GERMAN DEPOSIT BANK, Hotel Conrad Block. Deposit in promissory notes, mortgages, scrip and exchange. Collections made in all cities and towns in the United States.
P. G. ALBRIGHT, Cashier.

UNION NATIONAL BANK, Massillon Ohio. Jos. Coleman, President, J. H. Hunt, Cashier.

DRUGGISTS.
Z. T. BALTZLY, dealer in Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals, Perfumery and Fancy articles, Stationery and Blank Books, Opera House Massillon, Ohio.

PHYSICIANS.
DR. W. H. KIRKLAND, Homoeopathic Practitioner, Office No. 35 East Main street, Massillon, Ohio. Office open day and night.

HARDWARE.
S. A. CONRAD & CO., Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Hardware, etc., Main street.

MANUFACTURERS.
RUSSELL & CO., manufacturers of Threshing Machines, Portable, Semi Portable and Tractor Engines, Horse powers, Saw Mills, etc.

MASSILLON ROLLING MILL, Jos. Corrao & Son, Proprietors, manufacturer of superior quality of Merchant Bar and Black and other iron.

MASSILLON GLASS FACTORY, manufacture of Crown Glass Hollow Ware, Beer Bottles, Flasks, etc.

MASSILLON BRIDGE CO., Manufacture of Bridges, Roofs and General Iron Structures.

GROCERIES.
D. ATWATER & SON, Established in 1822 Forwarding and Commission Merchants and dealer in all kinds of country Produce, Ware house in Atwater's Block, Exchange street.

JEWELERS.
C. F. VON KANEL, East Side Jewelry Store, East Main street.

JOSEPH COLEMAN, dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Musical Instruments, etc., No. 5 South Erie street.

Traveler's Register
 Trains leave and depart on Standard time minutes slower than city time.

GOING TOWARD WHEELING.
 No. 1, Daily, 8:30 a. m.
 No. 2, Sunday only, 1:30 p. m.

GOING TOWARD TOLEDO.
 No. 3, Daily, 8:30 a. m.
 No. 4, Sunday only, 1:30 p. m.

GOING TOWARD CLEVELAND.
 No. 5, Daily, 8:30 a. m.
 No. 6, Sunday only, 1:30 p. m.

GOING TOWARD CLEVELAND.
 No. 7, Daily, 8:30 a. m.
 No. 8, Sunday only, 1:30 p. m.

GOING TOWARD CLEVELAND.
 No. 9, Daily, 8:30 a. m.
 No. 10, Sunday only, 1:30 p. m.

GOING TOWARD CLEVELAND.
 No. 11, Daily, 8:30 a. m.
 No. 12, Sunday only, 1:30 p. m.

GOING TOWARD CLEVELAND.
 No. 13, Daily, 8:30 a. m.
 No. 14, Sunday only, 1:30 p. m.

GOING TOWARD CLEVELAND.
 No. 15, Daily, 8:30 a. m.
 No. 16, Sunday only, 1:30 p. m.

GOING TOWARD CLEVELAND.
 No. 17, Daily, 8:30 a. m.
 No. 18, Sunday only, 1:30 p. m.

GOING TOWARD CLEVELAND.
 No. 19, Daily, 8:30 a. m.
 No. 20, Sunday only, 1:30 p. m.

GOING TOWARD CLEVELAND.
 No. 21, Daily, 8:30 a. m.
 No. 22, Sunday only, 1:30 p. m.

GOING TOWARD CLEVELAND.
 No. 23, Daily, 8:30 a. m.
 No. 24, Sunday only, 1:30 p. m.

GOING TOWARD CLEVELAND.
 No. 25, Daily, 8:30 a. m.
 No. 26, Sunday only, 1:30 p. m.

GOING TOWARD CLEVELAND.
 No. 27, Daily, 8:30 a. m.
 No. 28, Sunday only, 1:30 p. m.

GOING TOWARD CLEVELAND.
 No. 29, Daily, 8:30 a. m.
 No. 30, Sunday only, 1:30 p. m.

MELLO'S MEN MOVING.

His Agents Securing Tugs in New York.

LIKELY TO RAM THE EL CID.

It is Believed They Will Attack the Steamer Outside of Sandy Hook—The Rebel Leader's Agents in London Securing Arms and Ammunition.

New York, Nov. 8.—Agents of Admiral Mello have been negotiating with the Moran Towing company, of 12 South street, with a view of securing a couple of stout ocean going tugs, to be used, it is believed, to ram the steamer El Cid when the latter has been a safe distance out from Sandy Hook.

The agents of Mello have been looking at the R. C. Veit, a powerful tug of 192 tons gross, and capable of making 15 knots. She is a wooden vessel and new, having been built in Philadelphia in 1891. The other boat in which the agents of the insurgent admiral are interested is the P. H. Wise, a steel vessel, built last year in Philadelphia, and similar in tonnage, and most other respects to the Veit, though not quite so strong. It is understood that if the agents produce the necessary money the Morans will sell the terms having been previously agreed to 10 days ago.

The Veit's trip to Boston, now being made, has been practically a trip on which will depend her final acceptance. The Wise is now doing tow work in New York harbor.

It is said that the proposed plan of action is to ram the El Cid, and having sunk her, proceed to Brazil and there dispose of the tugs, the crews scattering and escaping the penalties to which their crime would render them liable.

A London dispatch says: Agents of the Brazilian rebel, Admiral Mello, have been in London negotiating for the purchase of arms and ammunition. The manufacturers will give no information as to the contracts made, but it is known that some definite agreement was effected.

Report of the Patent Office.
 WASHINGTON, Nov. 8. The annual report of Commissioner Seymour of the patent office shows that during the last fiscal year the number of patents granted, including reissues, and designs, was 23,471; trade marks issued, 1,881. The number of patents which expired during the year was 13,672. The total receipts were \$1,388,809, and the expenditures \$1,111,411, leaving a surplus of \$177,397.

Paroled by Governor Flower.
 BROOKLYN, Nov. 8. Governor Flower has pardoned William E. Carpenter, who was sent to Sing Sing on June 30, 1892, by Judge Martineau, for complicity in the shooting of \$75,000 from Dix & Poyte, bankers of No. 15 Wall street, New York.

Explaining to the Grand Jury.
 ROCHESTER, Nov. 8. H. H. Warner, the patent medicine man, who failed last summer, is back from Europe and is before the Monroe county jury to explain charges made against him during his absence.

The Pilot Must Explain.
 SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 8. The examination of Pilot Johnson, who was in charge of the Pacific Mail steamer City of New York when she went on the rocks at Point Bonita, has been set for the 9th.

A King Stood to Death.
 LIVERPOOL, Nov. 8. Letters from Africa on the West African gold coast, say that the king of Ashantee was stoned to death recently by insurgents in the streets of Comassie, his capital.

Consul Blaz Denies It.
 NEW YORK, Nov. 8. Jacob Blaz, consul general of Spanish Honduras, denies the report that he had been instructed by his government to be on the watch for a quantity of arms.

A Boy Murderer Sentenced.
 SALT LAKE, Nov. 8. Harry Hammond, 12 years of age, has been convicted of murder in the second degree in the district court for murdering Clyde Robinson, 7 years old.

A Murderer Hanged.
 LITTLE ROCK, Nov. 8. Miller Davis was hanged at Center Point for being an accessory to the murder of John T. Doolittle, in Sever county, Ark., about a year ago.

Granted the Strikers' Demands.
 ALBANY, Nov. 8. State Printer James B. Lyon has acceded to the scale of the printers, who have been on a strike for nine hours' work and 10 hours' pay.

Child Burned to a Crisp.
 MEMPHIS, Nov. 8. While Tenie Evans, a negro woman, went out to work her 4-year-old child fell in the grate and was burned to a crisp.

A French Smuggler Caught.
 VICTORIA, B. C., Nov. 8. A French smuggler, believed to be Seiffert, the leader of Koutouky's band, was arrested near the Montana boundary.

Officers Will Be Asked to Resign.
 BERLIN, Nov. 8. As one of the results of the Hanover gambling trials, it is said a number of army officers will be called upon to resign.

O'Ferrall Elected Governor.
 RICHMOND, Nov. 8. O'Ferrall is elected governor by 50,000.

Cholera Deaths in Germany.
 LONDON, Nov. 8. A dispatch from Berlin says that official figures show that since Nov. 2 there were 6 new cases of cholera and 3 deaths in East Prussia and 5 new cases in and near Berlin and 6 cases and 1 death in other parts of Prussia. Since Oct. 25 cases of cholera and 3 deaths were reported at Havelberg and 1 death at Potsdam.

TWO LAKE DISASTERS.

Eighteen Lives Lost on Lake Nipissing. Fourteen on Lake Michigan.

TORONTO, Nov. 8. By the burning of the steamer Fraser on Lake Nipissing 18 persons lost their lives. The disaster occurred near Goose island, and in spite of the most strenuous efforts to save life the above number perished. Lake Nipissing is situated northeast of Lake Huron, in Ontario, nearly midway between it and the Ottawa river, and it is supposed that the steamer was in regular service on the lake. Only the most meager particulars are obtainable.

A Port Huron (Mich.) dispatch says: The steamers Philadelphia and Albany collided on Lake Michigan. Both vessels sunk. Their crews reached the shore in safety, with the exception of 14 men, who were drowned. Their boat capsized.

The Highwaymen Captured.
 ROME, Nov. 8. A mail coach bound for this city was stopped by 12 highwaymen near Monte Comperli. The mail bags were plundered and the passengers were robbed. The robbers have been captured and the plunder recovered.

Entertaining a Consul General.
 MILWAUKEE, Nov. 8. Hon. Luther Short of Indiana, the newly-appointed consul general at Constantinople, visited his brother, Dr. R. M. Short. From here he will proceed direct to Constantinople.

Maintenon's New Commander.
 WASHINGTON, Nov. 8. Captain R. R. Wallace has been ordered to assume command of the Maintenon, relieving the 13th inst., relieving Captain M. Steward, who is detached and granted two months' leave.

St. Louis Merchant Found Dead.
 CHICAGO, Nov. 8. J. J. Rainer, a merchant from St. Louis, was found dead in his room at the Southern hotel. The deceased had probably died some time during the night from an overdose of morphine.

Appealed for Storm Sufferers.
 WASHINGTON, Nov. 8. Miss Clara Barton, president of the American Red Cross society, addressed an audience in the parlors of the society on the condition of the South Carolina hurricane sufferers.

Studying Naval Sanitation.
 ROME, Nov. 8. Dr. Richard C. Dean, medical director of the United States navy, is visiting the Italian ports and studying the sanitation of the Italian navy.

Killed by a Street Car.
 ST. LOUIS, Nov. 8. John Kelleher, a laborer, was torn to pieces by a Lindell Railway Electric car on South Fourteenth street. He died instantly.

A German Duke's Betrothal.
 BERLIN, Nov. 8. The betrothal in the near future of Duke Ernst Guenther of Schleswig-Holstein and Princess Sybilla of Carlsruhe-Beuthen is announced.

Resumed After Two Months.
 WINNIPEG, Me., Nov. 8. The woolen and cotton mills of the Winnipeg Mills have resumed operations after a suspension of over two months.

Sheet Mill Workers Strike.
 BOSTON, Nov. 8. A refusal of a demand for nine hours' work with \$3 a day, of the tinplate and sheet iron workers of this city resulted in a strike.

Killed in Railroad Yards.
 DENVER, N. Y., Nov. 8. Mrs. Ann Clark of Jersey City was instantly killed in the Danville, Allegheny Valley and Pittsburg yards.

A Tobacco Monopoly Proposed.
 ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 8. The state council of Russia has proposed the establishment of a state monopoly of tobacco in the empire.

Reappointed the Postmasters.
 WASHINGTON, Nov. 8. The president has reappointed all postmasters that failed of confirmation by the senate.

Arrived at Turin.
 LONDON, Nov. 8. William E. Martin, the new American commercial agent, has arrived at Turin.

Arrested on Murder Charge.
 TORONTO, Nov. 8. James Murphy, a native of St. Louis, was arrested here on the charge of murder.

A Landay Legislature.
 LOUISVILLE, Nov. 8. From reports so far received it is pretty certain that the general assembly will be Democratic in plurality was then 1,073.

McKinley's plurality in 1891 was 21,511. In 1890 the Republicans had 19,000 plurality, and in 1889 the Democrats elected Governor Campbell by 10,972, when there was a small vote.

With the result of the election the fighting on district and county tickets has not been as close as in closer years, but it has been as close as the Republicans have gained in districts and counties everywhere by the local tickets being carried through with the vote for McKinley.

The Republicans are apprehensive of one part of their victory. The legislators elected do not select a United States senator and it is over two-thirds Republican, the strongest since the war. With such a large working majority they fear such legislation by city members as may lead to defeat two years hence, when another legislature is to be selected that will choose Senator Brice's successor.

Maynard Beaten by 100,000.
 NEW YORK, Nov. 8. One of the most peculiar campaigns in the history of the state is closed. It is said to say that the Democratic managers are not surprised at the result than are the Republicans. The dominant issue in all portions of the state has been ring rally, and the Republicans in New York city, Brooklyn, Albany and Buffalo have been greatly assisted by the organized efforts of Independent Democrats Isaac H. Maynard, the candidate on the Democratic ticket for judge of the court of appeals against whom the Independent Democrats have waged war most bitterly and unrelentingly, has been surprisingly and overwhelmingly defeated by a vote of 100,000.

Democracy Concede Their Defeat.
 DES MOINES, Nov. 8.—Charles D. Fuller, chairman Democratic state committee says: "All conditions point to Jackson's election by 20,000 to 25,000. The Republican state ticket will have a slightly less majority."

A Republican Majority.
 ST. LOUIS, Nov. 8. The only election here was for school directors. Of four at large the Republicans have elected all. Of eight district directors the Republicans have elected six.

M'KINLEY WINS.

Protection's Champion Re-Elected Governor in Ohio.

BOIES BEATEN IN IOWA.

The Idol of Western Democracy Defeated by Jackson.

GREENHALGE WINS FROM RUSSEL.

Judge Maynard loses in New York by at least 100,000.—Republicans Also Elect Their Ticket and Have a Working Majority in the Empire State Legislature.—Republican Mayor Elected in Brooklyn.—O'Ferrall Elected Governor of Virginia.—Governor Altgeld Fails to Defeat Judge Gary in Chicago.—Pennsylvania Republican by 80,000.—Republicans Elect Their Ticket in Allegheny County by 10,000.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 7.—With a plurality of 50,000 and two thirds of both branches of the legislature McKinley has won the most decisive victory recorded in Ohio since the civil war. It has been won on national issues. Although McKinley was running for re-election as governor, he made state



FRANK D. JACKSON, ELECTED GOVERNOR OF IOWA.

affairs secondary to protection and honest money in all his speeches, numbering 110. It would not have been a surprise two weeks ago, but after the action of congress there seemed to have been such reaction that the overwhelming vote is a surprise.

The weather was pleasant all over the state and there was a full vote of over 800,000. The decisive results of former years have been because of small vote, those of one party or the other not turning out. But the voters were out all over the state and McKinley has a majority over all with Democracy, Prohibition and Populist ticket opposed to him. This is the first majority over all any state candidate has had since Foster's election just after Garfield's death in 1881. Blaine had a



CHARLES T. O'FERRALL, ELECTED GOVERNOR OF VIRGINIA.

majority in 1881, but the Republican state ticket then had only a plurality. Last year the Democrats elected one presidential elector and the Republican plurality was then 1,073.

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ality of about 100,000. The Republicans have elected their entire state ticket and have a working majority in the legislature. Schieren (Rep.) has been elected mayor of Brooklyn by 15,000. The local contest in New York city was very interesting, the Republicans making but small effort in behalf of their local ticket. The complete returns for the day show the election of the entire Tammany ticket by majorities ranging between 67,000 and 88,000.

A Victory Against Murphy.
 DETROIT, Nov. 8. After one of the most bitter and hardest fought campaigns in 20 years Hazen Pingree, Republican nominee for mayor, was elected to his third successive term in that office by a majority of 3,000. It was a victory of the people against the monopolists who have tried to rule the city. All of the other Republican candidates, except associate recorder and police justice, were also elected. The next council will be 21 Republicans and 8 Democrats, a gain of 2 for the latter.

Returns from this, the first congressional district, for a successor to the late Congressman Chipman point to the election of L. T. Griffin, Democrat, by a small majority.

Cook County Judiciary Republican.
 CHICAGO, Nov. 8. The returns up to a late hour indicate that the Republicans have elected their entire judicial ticket, and that the Democrats have secured the county commissioners inside the city. The great fight has been on Judge Gary, who presided at the trial of the anarchists, Governor Altgeld and the state machine were arrayed against him, but he has been elected by a large majority, running from 5 to 10 per cent ahead of the balance of the ticket.

Death From an Unknown Cause.
 WYOMING, O., Nov. 8. The section men on the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton railroad found a dead man lying beside the track, five miles north of this city. The authorities were notified and the body taken to Bolinas, where an inquest was held, the verdict being that the man came to his death by an unknown cause. A small bruise was found above the eye, and death evidently resulted from concussion of the brain. The body was identified as that of Patrick Lohy, whose parents reside at Findlay.

Probably Fell From a Train.
 COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 8. The body of a man was found lying beside the Big Four tracks near Avenue station, six miles west of the city. The coroner was notified and brought the remains to the morgue, where they were identified as those of James Hurd of Georgesville, this county, aged 45 and single. The body bore no marks of violence save an abrasion of the skin upon the chin. It is supposed that in attempting to board a moving train he fell, rupturing a blood vessel and causing internal hemorrhage.

Doesn't Want a Divorce.
 MILLERSBURG, O., Nov. 8. Mrs. Gonsler, the wife of John A. Gonsler, who abandoned last week, has filed a petition in court asking alimony and protection against certain chattel mortgages. It is stated that she doesn't ask a divorce. A canvass of business men shows that they are pretty generally creditors of Gonsler in amounts running from \$25 to \$150 each, all unsecured.

A Precious Accident.
 BREVARD, O., Nov. 8. Policeman Frank Lewis of Crestline, this county, while transferring a revolver from his hip to his pocket, caught the trigger in his clothes and the gun exploded. The ball passed through the shoulder of Frank Price, who was standing near by. Price is seriously wounded.

Page Proposes to Settle.
 CLEVELAND, Nov. 8. A letter has been received from David Page, now a fugitive in Buenos Ayres, Argentina, proposing to settle the claims against him for 20 cents on the dollar. They represent the forged notes bearing the name of John Huntington. It is probable that the proposition will be accepted.

Grande Meekes a Father.
 COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 8. A cablegram received indicates the pleasing announcement of the birth of a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Meekes, at Bradford, England.

A National Pool Tournament.
 PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 8. Arrangements have been made for a national pool tournament in this city next February. It will last 11 days and the players will include Dr. Crook, Cleaver, Powers, Sherman, Eggleston and Malone. The conditions and prizes will be liberal.

High Ratings of the Fight.
 HARTFORD, Nov. 8. The ratings of the eighth regiment national guard, at the target will be exceptionally high this year. Company D of Harrison has qualified every man. Of the 60 men 20 are rated as sharpshooters and 40 as marksmen.

A Duel in a Saloon.
 SPOKANE, Wash., Nov. 8. A duel was fought in a saloon at Coleville by two men named McDonald and Harrington. Eight shots were exchanged and McDonald received a fatal wound Harrington was seriously hurt.

Weeks Will Head Gentry.
 NEW YORK, Nov. 8. District Attorney Newell said that Embrey Francis H. Weeks would plead guilty to the indictments found against him and that there would be no trial of his case.

A Double Tragedy.
 PORTLAND, Me., Nov. 8. Theodore H. Liebe, a prominent citizen, was shot and seriously wounded by an unknown man, who, after shooting Liebe, shot and killed himself.

Rev. Chamberlain Dies.
 PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 8. After a lingering illness, Rev. Chamberlain, pastor of the Swedish Lutheran Church of New Brunswick, Tenn., second and Chestnut streets, died at his home, 3502 Hamilton street from a complication of complaints, the immediate cause being heart failure. A widow and four sons and two daughters survive by

NEW YORK FALLS IN LINE.

A TERRIBLE TWIST FOR THE TAIL OF THE TAMMANY TIGER.

Crocker Concedes About Everything in Sight—The Honest and Indignant Citizens of the Empire State Arise in Their Wrath and Demolish the Schemes of the Tricksters.

NEW YORK, Nov. 8, 1 p. m.—Judge Maynard has been beaten by 85,000. The remainder of the Democratic ticket is beaten by 25,000. The legislature is Republican by a majority of eight or ten on joint ballot.

NEW YORK, Nov. 7.—There is no doubt tonight of the election of the entire Republican state ticket, from top to bottom; the Republicans having also defeated Mayor Boody, of Brooklyn, and carrying Kings county. At 11 o'clock the World concedes the state to the Republicans by probably 30,000. The Times endorses this and adds that Bartlett will have a plurality of over 100,000 over Maynard, Democratic candidate for judge of the court of appeals. The returns from one quarter of the state outside of New York and Brooklyn, give Palmer for secretary of state over Meyer, Democrat, a plurality of 20,351. The Sun says that every return from the state shows gains by Republicans and that the state has gone Republican by probably 40,000. The Tribune says Richard Crocker admits that the Republicans have carried the state ticket and also the legislature.

Mayor Boody, of Brooklyn, concedes his defeat by a large plurality. The Sun says Brooklyn goes Republican by about 12,000.

At Lansingburg, a riot took place tonight between the police and citizens. The police seized the ballot boxes of three districts and started for the police station. Citizens followed and attempted to rescue the boxes. A policeman shot Josiah E. West, a prominent citizen, in the head. Great excitement exists. The World says that Mr. Crocker still claims the legislature. As the hour grows late, the Republicans claim the state ticket by 30,000. O ewago goes Republican for the first time in four years.

New York—Returns at 1:30 a. m. indicate the election of Republican senators 18, Democratic senators 14, Republican assembly 74, Democratic assembly 84. Republican majority in senate of four, in house twenty, on joint ballot twenty-four.

Brooklyn—Shedrin, Republican, is elected mayor by over 20,000.

The total vote of New York city is: Maynard, 120,889; Bartlett, 94,692. 1,101 districts outside of New York and Brooklyn give Palmer 121,521; Meyer 97,463.

New York—Sun says Republicans have made a clean sweep of the state. Crocker fears that the legislature is lost also.

Albany—Gov. Flower concedes that the state is Republican by 15,000.

Buffalo Erie county elects five Republican and one Democratic assemblyman.

STILL THEY COME.
 Several Hundred More Votes Cast Since Yesterday.

This is the way the most popular teacher piano contest stood at 1 o'clock today.

Extra Kratch. 1698
 Sister Josephine. 1516
 Miss Nan E. Wiseman. 1498
 Miss Brannan. 1229
 M. W. Oberlin. 694
 Mand Weillan. 576
 Alice Young. 218
 A. B. Oberlin. 171
 Miss Dora Graybill. 145
 Miss Cora Penberthy. 111
 Miss Alice Swenney, Canton. 82
 Miss Mary Ellis. 11
 Miss Nettie Springer. 13
 Miss Nora Garver, Navarre. 10
 Mary Drowler. 6
 Clara Stover, Canal Fulton. 10
 D. W. Shetler, Jactus. 4
 Arletta Voet. 4
 Mrs. Kate Sonnhalter. 3
 Win. Trapp. 3
 Charles Shetler, Canton. 2
 Miss Cook, Canton. 1
 A. L. Moyer, Sippo. 1
 Enoch Stewart. 1
 Mrs. Lizzie Biblin. 1
 Miss Foutz, Navarre. 1
 Mr. Weller, Navarre. 1
 Mr. Reed, Navarre. 1
 H. A. Barker, Canal Fulton. 1
 J. E

SHOWING THE RESULTS OF ORGANIZED EFFORT.

Tributes to Lucy Stone—A Course of Study for Possible Future Woman Voters—The Day Nursery and I Work.

The November meeting of the Equal Rights Association might be called a memorial meeting for Lucy Stone—the friend of humanity. This was the first meeting held by the suffrage society since her death, and the greater part of the time was spent in reading sketches of her life and some of the memorial addresses given by her friends and co-workers in the anti-slavery and suffrage movements. The sketch of her life, written by her daughter, Alice Stone Blackwell, gave an account of some of the many hardships and trials the pioneer workers of forty years ago had to endure. From this the president of our association drew a moral.

"We have learned a great deal as a people, in less than half a century," said she. "Everything that Lucy Stone did as a girl and a young woman seemed strange, but now all that she did is considered right for women; education is the rule, not the exception, and girls go to college by the thousands, and most every college in the land has open doors for women. When Lucy Stone wanted to enter college she was compelled to travel from her home in Massachusetts, to Oberlin, O., for that was then the only college in the country where women were admitted. Women could not own property or keep their earnings when Lucy Stone began to preach the equality of the sexes. They can today. Women had no legal right to their own clothes. Today in most of the states they have. In 1847 no ballot or any kind was cast by women. Today, in one state, they have full suffrage, and in thirty-two of our forty-four states they enjoy limited suffrage. Lucy Stone has paved the way and made it comparatively easy for the suffrage workers today. Let the women of Ohio not be discouraged but take up the work this winter with renewed energy."

The latter part of the meeting was devoted to the discussion of the questions prepared for the afternoon, and the following list was given out for the December meeting:

How is the President of the United States elected?

What are his qualifications, duties, powers, salary and term of office?

How many persons compose his cabinet?

Give their names, duties and salaries.

What is congress?

What are the duties of a senator?

Of a representative?

What is their term of office and salary?

SUBJECTS FOR DISCUSSION.

The French spoliation claims.

The Alabama Claims.

Tell how you would prosecute a claim you had against the United States.

COURT HOUSE AND CANTON.

CANTON, Nov. 3.—A neatly dressed young man called at police headquarters this morning and reported that he had been drugged and robbed last night in Mike Sullivan's alleged variety hall, which he calls the "Comique," in East Tuscarawas street. The chap said that his name was D. K. Schneider and that he was a Pittsburgh hide buyer. He had arrived in Canton the day before and proceeded without unnecessary delay to acquire what is popularly known as a "hide," something which differs radically from the homely commodity known to the busy marts of trade. Schneider's efforts in this direction were entirely successful—more so than he had anticipated. Tender hearted Officer Romey heard his story, and agreed to go all he could to assist him.

HE SAW THE TOWN.

"I arrived in Canton at about noon yesterday," said Mr. Schneider, "and went direct to the Conrad hotel and registered. This being my first visit to Canton I made up my mind to take in the town that evening, so I walked up street, entered several fine saloons and drank as many glasses of beer. Finally I came across the Comique, and thinking it a first-class beer garden I entered. I did not have time to look around before I was hurried up a pair of stairs and into a room where perhaps a dozen girls were seated. I was told to make myself at home, and in order to be friendly I called up the drinks for all.

MAKING HIMSELF AT HOME.

"I repeated the dose several times, drinking only beer myself, then prepared to leave, when two of the girls called me into another room. One stated that a bottle of fine wine had been presented to her, and being rather 'stuck' on me, she said, she insisted on my drinking with her. I drank one glass, and that is all I can remember. When I came to my senses I was out in the street and I found that my money, amounting to over \$100, had been taken from me. I hurried back to the Comique, but found the place locked and no officer near, so I retired to the hotel until this morning. Though I drink a little occasionally, I am not in the habit of getting drunk, and I really cannot afford to lose the money."

This robbing and dragging at Sullivan's place, which is one of the lowest dives in the city, is not a new thing to the police, and they are only waiting to catch the perpetrators of these crimes. A similar case was reported, this morning, of a man named Stanton, of Canton, aged 18 years, who was the victim and was robbed of \$40. Schneider's case will be thoroughly investigated today and arrests will be made if there is the least possible clue as to who secured the money.

THE CASE OF LILAS CADMUS.

Detective J. R. Freeman, of Cleveland, was in Canton Wednesday in consultation with Oronoe Conklin. Freeman is looking for Lilas Cadmus, who disappeared from his home in Brunswick, Medina county, on September 18, last. It was thought that the man found burned at Navarre was the man but the detective is satisfied that such is not the case. Mr. Freeman said that Cadmus was a well-to-do farmer and had some trouble with a neighbor who had succeeded in having Cadmus put under bond to keep the peace. One night shortly after the peace proceeding the tongue of one of Cadmus' horses was cut out and the owner suspected his neighbor, name Ian Brand. The latter was indicted by the grand jury of Medina county, and the night before the day of the trial Cadmus was at the home of a friend a half mile from his own residence. He never reached home and has utterly disappeared. Freeman thinks he was murdered, and is working on the case.

"GESE" GOES TO THE FAIR.

HIS EXPERIENCE AS THE STARK COUNTY RECORD BREAKER.

Gone Over a Week, at the Fair Four Days, and His Total Expenditure is \$2.80—How "Geese" Conducted Himself While at Chicago.

Nobody knows what "Geese's" name is, although it figures in the poll books as Henry Giesen, but everybody knows "Geese." For lo! these many years "Geese" has done odd jobs about town and though he may have laid up treasures where neither the moth do corrupt nor thieves break in and steal, he found that his available cash capital amounted to \$2.82, last week, just about the time he had made up his mind to see the World's Fair. The more he thought about that fair, the more he wanted to go.

He finally took the boys at Graber's meat market into his confidence and they helped him off by giving him rations enough for a regiment, which he stuck away in his pockets before starting. Then "Geese" shook the dust of his beloved Massillon from his feet and followed the star of empire. It took "Geese" two days to go to Chicago, but his capital was unimpaired.

Being new to the big town and somewhat sleepy, he became riotously extravagant the first night, and bought half a bed for fifty cents. Then it cost him fifty cents to get inside the White city. Once there, however, he proved a stayer. After absorbing the wonders of the Plaisance, the beaches of the Art Palace, and the glories of the Court of Honor by day, "Geese" sought comfort in a box car by night. Thus "Geese" lived and moved and had his being for four days. He saw the whole show, and reached home last night, greatly refreshed in mind, and emaciated in body, with just two cents on which to resume business operations.

It is believed that "Geese" has broken all Stark county records.

Burned Their Home.

A farm house owned and occupied by Abraham Sarbach and located three miles southwest of Navarre, was entirely consumed by fire on Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Mr. Sarbach and Mr. Denkhous, who resides with him, were at work in a field at some distance from the house when the fire broke out, and by the time they had arrived the flames had made too great headway to be checked. Everything in the upper part of the house was destroyed and the greater part of the contents of the first floor were also consumed. The loss on the contents is \$400, with \$300 insurance. The house was insured for \$900, all in Charles Hammersmith's Ohio Farmer's agency. Among the articles destroyed were valuable books, bedsteads and clothing, and the family was left with nothing to wear except what they had on their backs. Mr. Sarbach will rebuild. The fire is supposed to have originated from a defective chimney.

Hicks on November.

Hicks, the St. Louis prophet, reckons that the 7th to 11th of November is a marked storm period, during and about which, suffering loss on land and sea will result, where foresight and care are not exercised. Snow and sleet to the north. A severe cold wave will spread over the country, lasting up to reactionary days on and touching the 14th and 15th. The 19th to 23d is the next regular storm period. It is near the center of a Venus period, and may be counted on for violent storms of wind, rain and snow. See if you do not hear of disasters on the seas—ships wrecked and lives lost. A very cold wave up to the 25th and 26th. Month ends warmer, with winter winds and storms brewing.

"The Independent's" Elephant.

Albert M. Wetter, the plucky Massillon showman, attended the showman's congress at Chicago, last week, and while in the Windy city purchased two large elephants, one of which he has named "Independent," after that staunch old newspaper published at Massillon, THE INDEPENDENT—Salera News.

Ladies have your dresses, cloaks, wraps, etc., handsomely dyed. All made up or apart at Theband Bros.' French Steam Cleaning and Dyeing Works (established 1868) 299 Erie, corner Euclid Avenue, Cleveland, O. Prices low.

P. S.—We pay express charges one way on receiving goods. Gentle clothes dyed.

"In times of peace prepare for war." So also in these dull times young men should prepare for the revival of business. Duff's College, of Pittsburgh, has fitted thousands of young men for a life of usefulness by giving to them a thorough practical business education. The institution is the foremost of its kind in the country. If any of our readers are interested they should address W. H. Duff, the President, for circulars.

Mrs. Lottie M. Herron, of Leesville, recently secured one pound and a quarter, of good butter by beating one half gallon of pure Jersey cream with a spoon. The cream was confined in a common water picher.

BILL NYE IN LONDON.

HE AND CLARENCE ARE IN LODGINGS THERE.

Clarence Is His Man and Is a Real Nice Man Too—Attending Divine Service at Westminster Abbey—Proposed Visit to Windsor Castle.

(Copyright, 1923, by Edgar W. Nye.)

LONDON, Oct. 14. Hay here is \$15 to \$50 per ton. Had I known of it I would have brought some with me. In fact, as many are aware, baled hay is being shipped now to England from America in large quantities owing to the very dry summer and shortness of grass and straw here. But



CLARENCE POINTING OUT PLACES OF INTEREST.

If I could market my North Carolina grass every year at the above prices I could make enough to square me on the expense of trying to raise other crops.

The past week I have been the possessor of a valet. The doctor told me that I did not know how to travel or what to eat and drink in order to keep out of the grave, so he prescribed among other things a valet to travel with me, do chores, give my orders, attend to my washing and dressing and be general all around valet, philosopher and hired man.

I call him Clarence. He is 58 years of age and resembles me very much in appearance. It is rather amusing to see me going about over England accompanied by a manservant resembling me so closely. Elsewhere it would cause laughter, but here it is kindly and even courteously received, but not noticeably.

Clarence points out various places of interest to me in city or country as we jog along. He is not upon an art very much, being a self-made man who ran short of hair as he finished the job. But he knows this country by heart, and though his English is bad enough to import into America for the use of those who wish to affect the groom of this country he is a good servant and has an appetite that will cut my visit here short by a week.

At present I am at lodgings. Everybody advises you to take lodgings here, and very likely it would be a good thing if we could always know what they were to be. Mine could be a good deal better for the landlady "has seen better days." Perhaps I need not say any more than that.

However, it is a case where the husband joyfully died about 15 years ago and left his wife a landlady with a quiver in her voice and no idea of keeping house. You see such cases everywhere, but more here perhaps. More people connected by the eyelids with the Established Church die here or lose their jobs and leave witless relatives to cling to worldly people who are on salaries than elsewhere perhaps.

I am sensitive to the cold, and England is cold. People who are used to it, of course, do not mind it, but to dwell with this never dying chill at one's heart, surrounded by a pall of shivers and darkness, and darkness such as today pervades my room, and confronted by such a fire as I have, is the kind of thing that makes one beg for death or an early steamer.

My fire is made in an iron stove just big enough to hold a black brick. This brick is coal dust and dirt mixed with tar or New Orleans molasses or something like that and then compressed. It is as combustible as a belgian block, and when in its wild fury it turns red and is really in its meridian it is as fiercely hot as a new laid egg.

I ask Clarence to stir it up, but he well asks how one can stir a brick that is wedged in the chimney. I put on more overcoats and sit on my feet. They are so chilled that I am most afraid I will take cold sitting on them.

Last Sabbath I attended divine services at Westminster abbey and wore my new clothes made here. There was a slight flutter of pleasure, I fancied, as I passed down the aisle. The clothes are not so loud as some that I was tempted to get. What I wore was a subdued sort of protested check made in a box plaid jacket, with hat of same, trousers half tight fitting—i. e., tight below the knee and very full above—plaid tennis shoes and white "spats."

Westminster abbey has a good choir of singers, who live here in town, and an organ that is paid for. The voice of that organ was very comforting to me, a stranger with sweet memories only for company, and on its velvet mantle melody my heart rose. I believe in an honest but voiceless prayer.

The service was swallowed up by the mighty galleries, where, in the dusky recesses of the lofty building, the gold and ruby and green sunbeams from the vast and glorious window were straying, but the voices of the singers and the bugles and thunder and flutes of the organ I could not forget.

They were not the same, but they took me back to the time when I used to go and wait all through choir practice in order to go home at last with the young lady organist.

It was so grand, so deep, so memory stirring, that for the moment I forgot my costly raiment and was back again

in the far west of America, without over-garters, it is true, but with a heart full of joy and with a small gloved hand on my coat sleeve, where I can feel it yet.

So I wait after services to tell the pastor how much I was pleased with his choir, etc., but he was gone.

Westminster church is where the queen was buried fifty odd years ago and has never since its erection or consecration given a much and milk sociable.

Yesterday I visited the National gallery because it was the day when artists come to make copies of the old masters. There you see old and gray artists peering away at copies of Rubens, and young and pretty girl artists—prettier than any of the pictures they are painting—and all at work regardless of passing and curious people. They are all wrapped up in their art.

I watched one young lady over her shoulder while she painted a sunset—sort of an explosion it looked like—in the Turner collection. Then I asked her what price she was going to put on it, but she called an attendant, who arrested me and confined me in the Hogarth room for half an hour.

They are very severe with people who interfere with artists who are working. The works of Turner have been often criticised, and especially by the unlearned. Artists never speak severely of him, but common people do. For my own part, I do not care for him. Possibly that is because I am unprepared to judge, but I am not afraid to stand up here today with my hand on my heart and say that, if you will give me a good, clean tablecloth and move it around a little each meal so that the place where I carve will come on a new spot each time, I'll give you in a week's time a Turner that by touching up a little will make people pop their eyes out.

Speaking of the Hogarth collection, I will say en passant that it was the only room in which no artists were copying. While all the other masters had students and venerable artists clustered about them, Hogarth's disorderly house was still. I am not surprised.

His portrait of himself, by himself, hung where it faced his "Marriage à la Mode" on the opposite wall, and he seemed to say to himself sadly, "Did I devote my inspired brush to such work, as that and hope to be loved or copied in coming years?"

Comparatively few Americans are here this year the tradesmen say and account for it on the ground that they are staying at home to visit the great Louvre, or as I heard a poetic kind of man say once, "The White City."

But I couldn't tell at a glance whether there were a few more or less here of any kind of people in London than there had been. One or two might be snatched away by death before night, and tomorrow I would not know it. But after I had been here, of course, for a week or two it would be different.

A Frenchman here last week got a frightful and gusty blow on the head and is still lying at the police hospital unconscious—possibly dying.

The circumstance occurred in this way. He and I were talking about thieves, and he showed me a guard which was worn on his watch. It seemed very ingenious, and I was quite struck with it. "You like it," said he.

"Yes, very much."

"Verre well, you shall have it," he took it off, and before I could Jack Robinson he had it on my watch. I thanked him very profusely and in way that would have made old Mr. Chesterfield go and jump off the dock. "Don't mention it, sir," he said, "is not necessary. I have just returned from America. I need ze dam sing a longue."

If I run across anything of interest anything new comes to town, I will drop it off in a letter next week or the week after.



IN THE NATIONAL GALLERY.

after. I am going to sort of look around here some more on the rub room, q. i. e., in cog, or on the dead, as Spencer would say, and jot down things here and there after which I am going back to Cork and other towns.

Tomorrow I go to Windsor castle to stay a couple of days. Her majesty is not at home.

Bill Nye

A Critical Opinion.

"I suppose you like your new play very much," said the interviewer to the actress.

"Yes, indeed."

"No doubt the lines are quite bright."

"Well, to be frank with you, I haven't read them yet. But the costumes are simply gorgeous."—Washington Star

Next.

Mrs. Kirtshaw (who has been discussing individual tastes): What is your forte, Mr. Jimpsy?

Mrs. Jimpsy: "Mr. fourt" is dead.

"Jimpsy's me fit."—Chicago Record.

Our Two.

Harry—One never loses anything by keeping his engagements punctually.

Charles—My experience is he is apt to lose half an hour's time waiting for the other fellow.—Truth.

THE CASTILIAN DANCE.

Lola Yberri Gives Some Very Interesting Facts About It.

STEADY PRACTICE IS REQUIRED.

Miss Yberri Thinks That None but Spanish Women Are Able to Do Justice to the Dance—Some Difficult Exercises—How She Contrives New Figures.

With the meteoric advent of Carmencita and her sinuous and sensuous Spanish dance, a new variety of fin de siècle stage dancing was introduced to American theatergoers. Many imitators of the famous Spanish dancer have attempted to follow in her footsteps.

Lola Yberri, who is now dancing herself into public favor at the Eden Musee in New York city by her wonderful suppleness and grace and her phenomenal high kicking, gives promise of great things. Though a pure blooded Spanish girl, she has the advantage over her famous predecessor, Car-



LAS, BUT THIRDSOME, monia, of speaking English fluently, and herewith are given for the first time the impressions of a Spanish satorialist of the far famed Castilian dance.

While it is possible, and even probable, that Americans will not agree with all of the young lady's conclusions, they are exceedingly interesting nevertheless.

What is the Spanish dance? It is an inspiration, a poem of passion expressed in motions instead of words. It is not a mere matter of certain steps. The movement of the feet counts for little; the motion of the body everything.

How did I learn it? I did not learn it; it came naturally. I do not think any one can learn it, though practice, of course, is necessary. No American can acquire it. Only a woman with the Spanish blood and fire in her veins can feel it. If she does not feel it, she cannot dance it.

My ancestors for ever so many generations have been Spanish people. I was born in Spain and began to dance soon after I learned to walk. I used to occasionally go with my mother and father to the opera, and when we got home I used to amuse my mother by trying to imitate the dancers whom I had seen at the theater. My mother told me that when I was a mere baby I could kick my feet behind my neck. So, I suppose, I must have been born musically supplied. Anyway I was always dancing and trying to see how high I could kick, and when I was a little and I could kick much higher than most.

When I was quite young my parents came to America and went to southern California to live. We traveled, more or less, and in Mexico I picked up what little there was worth learning in the Mexican dances. When I was on the stage, I didn't have any very definite idea of what I was going to do. I just danced, and I've done the same thing ever since. I practice three or four hours every day and try new steps, and new poses, and new kicks, and so make up new dances, but I couldn't tell anybody else how to do it. I know that I want to get in certain steps and kicks and let the inspiration of the music do the rest.

I think I am more supple than most girls, but I found it very hard work to learn some of the steps and poses which I do. In my "hat dance," in which I wear a tall Spanish hat, I kick backward and hit the top of the pointed hat with each heel. It may look easy, but I had to practice and practice before I could do it. My back and side kicks are almost contortions, and the backward bend of the body also took me a long time to learn. I have got so now that I can bend backward and touch my head to a low stool, but it's very hard work. Another very difficult pose is that in which I turn my body to one side and support myself on the toes of one foot extended backward and the other foot turned sideways. The weight of the body is thrown forward, and it is very hard to prevent falling.

I don't believe any woman who isn't thoroughly Spanish can properly do a Spanish dance. Just think of a German slinging the "Marschdase" then you can get an idea of an American woman trying to ex-



THE DANCE OF THE BACKWARD BEND.

actly dancing what she doesn't feel. Of course any woman who is bright and graceful can learn the steps and go through with them after a fashion. But in our dancing the body plays an important part, and the American women whom I have seen try the Spanish dance either kept their bodies almost rigid or made the dance ridiculous or else wadded matters and made the dance monotonous. With a woman of my race the dance is simply an expression of the feelings, with a woman of another nationality it is an artificial attempt to portray passion and is almost certain to be disgusting.

LOLA YBERRI.

Fight With Train Robbers. BATESVILLE, Ark., Nov. 6.—A posse had a fight with three more of the Olyphant train robbers this morning. They wounded one and captured all, making five caught.

The Rugged Child

is largely an "outdoor" product. Fresh air and exercise usually produce sound appetite and sound sleep. Sickly children obtain great benefit from

Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil with Hypophosphites, a fat-food rapid of assimilation and almost as palatable as milk.

Scott's Emulsion is for sale by E. S. Craig.

NEW LIFE

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE & BRAIN TREATMENT, is specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Neuritis, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by alcohol or tobacco, Vol. untiness, Mental Depression, Softening of Brain, excessive fatigability, misery, sleeplessness, premature Old Age, all Female Weaknesses, over exertion of brain. A month's treatment, \$1.00 for 60 days. We guarantee six boxes to cure. Each order for 6 boxes, with \$5.00 sent written guarantee to refund money if not cured. Guarantees issued only by J. M. Schuckers, sole agents, corner Main and Mill streets, Massillon, O.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment is a certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Granulated Eye Lids, Sore Nipples, Piles, Eczema, Tetter, Salt Rheum and Scald Head, 25 cents per box. For sale by druggists.

TO HORSE OWNERS. For putting a horse in a fine healthy condition try Dr. Cady's Condition Powders. They tone up the system, aid digestion, cure loss of appetite, relieve constipation, correct kidney disorders and destroy worms, giving new life to an old or over worked horse. 25 cents per package. For sale by druggists.

For sale by Morganthaler & Helster Massillon.

Stop Thief!

Any one whose Watch has a Non-pull-out

bow (ring), will never have occasion to use this time-honored cry. It is the only bow that cannot be twisted off the case, and is found only on Jas. Boss Filled and other watch cases stamped with this trade mark.

A watch case opener, which will save your finger nails, sent free on request.

Keystone Watch Case Co., PHILADELPHIA.

THE Matchless Meuser

America's Favorite Piano. Admired and praised by all.

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In the home a MEUSER PIANO

Is a precious Possession and a constant joy.

Abolutely the Most Perfect Piano in the World

Open every Monday and Saturday night.

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Can also be seen at Miller's Jewelry Store, Main street. Second-Hand Organs and Pianos For Sale Cheap.

WALL PAPER

We have a beautiful line of Paper Hangings for the Fall Trade, Also a Complete line of Curtains and Curtain Poles. Competent paper hangers furnished.

BAHNEY-SPALDING CO., Booksellers. 20 East Main Street.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE

A CUP OF PARKS TEA AT NIGHT MAKES THE COMPLEXION PURE AND BRIGHT.

For Sale by Morganthaler & Helster

Wheeling & Lake Erie R.R.

Taking effect Sunday, October 28, 1923.

Going South. No. 5. No. 6. No. 7. No. 8. No. 9. No. 10.

Toledo. 7:45. 1:20. 4:30. 7:45. 1:20. 4:30. 7:45.

St. Louis. 8:45. 2:15. 5:25. 8:45. 2:15. 5:25. 8:45.

St. Paul. 9:20. 3:00. 6:10. 9:20. 3:00. 6:10. 9:20.

Chicago. 9:40. 3:20. 6:30. 9:40. 3:20. 6:30. 9:40.

St. Paul. 10:00. 3:50. 7:00. 10:00. 3:50. 7:00. 10:00.

St. Louis. 10:30. 4:15. 7:25. 10:30. 4:15. 7:25. 10:30.

St. Paul. 11:15. 5:05. 8:15. 11:15. 5:05. 8:15. 11:15.

St. Louis. 11:45. 5:30. 8:40. 11:45. 5:30. 8:40. 11:45.

St. Paul. 12:30. 6:15. 9:25. 12:30. 6:15. 9:25. 12:30.

WEEKLY FOUNDED IN 1863.
DAILY FOUNDED IN 1867.

THE INDEPENDENT COMPANY
INDEPENDENT BUILDING.
12 North Third Street, - - MASSILLON, O.

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COUNTING ROOM—ONE RING.

It is **EVERY** INDEPENDENT is delivered to subscribers in the city and surrounding towns at a rate of 5¢ per week. By mail, postage free, 3¢ per week; \$2.50 for six months. **TS** WEEKLY INDEPENDENT, by mail, 3¢ per week; 75 cents for six months; 50 cents for three months.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1893.

THE SLUMP OF TUESDAY

If the elections of last fall meant, as was then claimed, that the people of this country believed there was necessity for the removal of the protective barriers and had acquired inspiration as to the unconstitutionality of the McKinley law, then also the election of yesterday proved that those same people have received new light within the twelve months last and have fewer misgivings, as Mr. Cleveland might say, upon the grave constitutional issue raised by the Democratic party, whose platform declared the McKinley law to be the culminating atrocity of class legislation.

At this hour, with the sounds of victory in the air, the returns indicate Republican victory wherever the party lines were drawn, and especially in the state of Ohio. There can be but one meaning to it all, and that is that the people of this country are already sick of Democratic cant, Democratic pretense, Democratic obstruction and Democratic destruction.

They are tired of closed mills, empty pockets and idle hands. They want work, and they have called again upon the party that made it possible for them to work. The prodigal sons have returned to the fold. Political conditions forbid the slaughter of the fatted calf. The Democratic brethren are in for three years more. We can not dispute that most deplorable fact, but by impressing this verdict upon their minds in all its impressiveness, we may perhaps arrest the destroying hand, and mitigate its falling force, with the expectation of making William McKinley President in 1896, and again establishing the American protective policy as the recognized financial principle in this country.

OHIO'S GOVERNORS

Edward Tiffin was elected governor of Ohio as a Republican in 1863, receiving 1,564 votes, there being but 4,561 votes cast. Prior to 1863, when the total vote for President was 132,862 the total vote rarely reached 300,000. In 1861, David Tod, a Republican had 206,997 votes for governor, and H. J. Jewett, his opponent 151,774. Then came the great year of 1863, when John Brough defeated C. L. Vallandigham by a majority of 101,998. Two years later, Jacob D. Cox carried the state by 29,845. R. B. Hayes defeated Allen G. Thurman by a scant 2,983 in 1867 and defeated "Gentleman George" Pendleton in 1869 by 7,906. General Noves carried this state by 20,168 over Geo. W. McCook in 1871 and was himself defeated by "Rising Bill" Allen, a Democrat in the panic year of '73 by 817 votes—the nearest margin by which any Governor ever secured the office. Gen. Hayes ran again in 1875, defeating Governor Allen by 5,544. Then came another Republican reversed in 1877 when the "Blind Man Eloquent" William H. West was defeated by Richard M. Bishop, by 22,520. Thereafter political fortunes went this way in Ohio:

1871—Tilden over F. T. A. ...	17,121
1873—Hayes over F. T. A. ...	12,339
1875—Hayes over Brough ...	23,391
1877—Hayes over Brough ...	17,551
1879—Hayes over Brough ...	16,552
1881—Campbell over T. A. ...	16,552
1883—McKinley over Campbell ...	21,511

Last fall Benjamin Harrison was given the electoral vote, minus one receiving only 1,072 more than Grover Cleveland. The figures are refreshing and possibly instructive. They show that while Ohio has usually gone Republican, it has strayed about a good deal in doing so.

There is no pleasure in being defeated. Even the righteous are sometimes unappreciated. The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune are all barbed and dipped in gall. To the individuals, therefore, who went down in the Democratic defeat all sympathy and good will. They were well meaning

but misguided men. They will know better next time. The people of this country went gunning against a principle. Mark well that it was the people, and not the politicians who accomplished the end.

THE BLUE DISQUALIFICATION

In a little political situation, Congressman D. W. Henderson writes: "In every Democratic platform, state and national, something kind and glittering is said to the soldiers, but when it comes to act in their behalf, their platform declarations are forgotten and within the soft hands that guide the platform pen, we find that pen turned into a two edged knife.

"Ex rebels, now in office at Washington, boast that they are now in partial control, and that the time is not far distant when the 'rebel yell' will be heard from Maine to California. The blue now disqualifies an American citizen for office. The gray is about the only recommendation that he requires. The spirit of Jefferson Davis permeates the administration of our country. The memory of Lincoln can only be found in the hearts of the people outside of Washington.

"In the house of representatives, under the constitution all bills for raising revenue and to appropriate public money must originate, and the actions of that body are controlled by its committees. We have 55 committees, and 20 of them absolutely control the business of the house. The total membership of these 20 committees is 308. Of that number 15 Western states have 47 members, 15 Southern states 137 members, and 11 other states 124. The Western states have 15 per cent, the Eastern and Southern 40 per cent, and the 15 Southern states 44 per cent."

It is a pity that Colonel Henderson's letter cannot be given in full.

Will you tell a waiting and anxious public why your devoted ten cents per pound during the first year of the operation of the McKinley bill?—East Liverpool Crisis.

Certainly. There was an over production in Australia. The wool of the world went down, but American wool averaged ten and twelve cents higher than the imported product—just the amount of the tariff. Now our wool has dropped down to the free trade basis.

The state of Ohio presents its compliments to Mr. Hoke Smith.

Constant reader: Yes; Stark county has a Republican sheriff.

To our Democratic brethren We know just how it feels.

THE BATTLE'S BASE LINES

ISSUES PRESENTED IN THE FOUR GREAT STATES.

Ohio is Divided on Protection and Free Trade—Maynard the Corrupt Official Arrouns New York—Civil Service Reform in Massachusetts.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 7.—Dispossessed of the franchise itself, the capital city is unshaken by political movements which excite the different states, realizing that the elections following the presidential year mean little usual beyond their local confines. The only exception to this rule, is Ohio. The country has never yet overcome the old belief, that "as goes Ohio, so goes the union." The contest there is regarded as one fought straight out on national lines, and the victory will be accepted as the endorsement or repudiation, by one great commonwealth, of the President's free trade policy.

Broadly speaking, it is significant that in nearly every state, the President's financial policy, although repudiated by over half the Democratic congressional representation, is endorsed, and even Ohio, where two years ago Mr. Campbell ran upon a free coinage platform, the Democratic party maunders weakly in the direction of prudent financial legislation. The important elections, today, were held in Ohio, New York, Massachusetts and Iowa.

In New York, the Democratic and Republican organizations presented two distinct party tickets, distinct in that the independent or mugwump element was as completely ignored as though it had never existed. The chief fight was on the candidacy of Isaac H. Vassar for the court of appeals judgeship. This candidacy was forced upon the party by Senator Hill and Richard Croker, not in spite of political services of doubtful propriety, but because of such acts. The specific charge was that he abstracted an official return from the desk of a state official at Albany, the effect of this theft being to seat a Democratic state senator and establish a Democratic majority. His candidacy was opposed, as an insult to the state, by the bar association of New York, and by every Democratic newspaper in New York city, except the Sun, which in a famous editorial, speaking of this man last week, said: "A hat is Maynard? A criminal branded as such by an outraged public, a thousand hands point their finger of scorn at him, the lawbreaker, a thousand voices all out to him, 'You are a criminal.' Not one of these dare he bring before a court of justice and make the charge of accusation, because he knows that there is no court in the world which would not brand him a criminal. If he had not been a criminal, he might not have been nominated. Because his place is in prison they wish to thrust him into the highest judiciary. Because his garb ought to be a felon's, his garb must be the ermine. His nomination is the culmination of insult to civilization."

In Massachusetts ex-Congressman Greenhalge and Russell are pitted against each other. Mr. Russell, the Democratic candidate, is frequently confused with W. E. Russell, the present governor, but they are not the same. There the tariff question and also the question of civil service reform were chiefly considered, the Republican taking the aggressive side.

Hood's Pills are easy and gentle in effect.

AN INSPIRING FINISH.

CONGRESSMAN BOUTELLE'S MAGNIFICENT CLOSING SPEECH.

Musical Hall Packed to the Limit of Its Capacity. The Last Audience Follows the Speaker with Close Attention for Over Two Hours—Enthusiasm Runs High.

Congressman A. C. Boutelle's speech at Music Hall, Monday, to a vast audience that gasped for breath in the field atmosphere, filled every seat, every step, every ledge, every aisle and every exit, continuing for two hours and over, is in itself an invitation to become grandiloquent upon the power of mind over matter. Whether the unflagging interest of that astonishing audience was due to the man or the occasion, or both, there it was, and the wave of hope and determination so generated will count for much, unless the way of logic, of patriotism and of faith are at an end.

It was a magnificent review of the work of the Republican party, contrasted with the destructive aims and paralyzing effects of the Democratic party upon the prosperity of this land. At this late hour, when results and not arguments are sought, it would be futile to re-cover the speaker's ground. Volleys of applause followed the forging of his chain of facts, and his hearers waited with silence intense for the peroration, and then, with the physical relaxation, broke up the meeting with three such cheers as have not been heard in Massillon for many a day.

Mr. Boutelle roused all there was of Ohio pride in Ohio as a producer of wealth, and a producer of men. Every eye was focused upon him, and a cheer was ready in every throat, when, after telling the history of the Republican party, and the death of the Democratic nihilism upon the country's prosperity, he reached Ohio and paid glowing tributes to her great men. He described how he had wandered through the avenues at the World's Fair, and how he stood under the statue of the heroes of Ohio, with outstretched arms over the heads of his law, his Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, his Harrison and Garfield, "and then," said he, "thinking that the commonwealth which produced such men as these, would never yield to national or to wrong, I took off my hat to the state of Ohio."

The crowd was considerably augmented by a delegation from Canton, who brought with them Thayer's well trained military band. Joseph Grape was acted as chairman, introducing a quartette of colored men who gave immense pleasure, before presenting Congressman Boutelle.

THE CONTRACT AWARDED.

Arrangements Made to Start Work on the New Engine House.

The councilmen all wanted to hear the political speeches, Monday, and their regular weekly meeting was, therefore, a short one. All members were present, with President Hering in the chair.

Street Commissioner Vogt's report for the two weeks ending November 5, amounting to \$201.95, was accepted.

A petition signed by John Lantz, Fred Scaman and Bernard Snyder, a committee from Hoke Company No. 3, requesting that the council have the interior of the West Side hose house painted, was, on motion of Mr. Young, referred to the committee on fire department, with instructions to report at the next meeting.

Mr. Lucas, for the printing committee, who had been instructed to tender Mr. Newstetter the sum of \$75 in settlement of the latter's bill for printing, reported that he had carried out his instructions but that the offer had been refused. Later in the evening a resolution tendering Mr. Newstetter \$300 as settlement in full of his account was adopted. Mr. Segner voting no.

Mr. Segner, for the special committee appointed to attend to the removal of a certain peanut stand at the north west corner of Erie and Charles streets, requested and was granted two weeks more time in which to report on the matter.

JOHN MINEHART'S BIDS.

President Hering, for the engine house building committee, reported that it had been decided to award the contract for the excavating and stone work for the new structure to John Minehart, whose bid for the former was \$275, and for the latter \$1,903, as published in THE INDEPENDENT on October 6. Contracts for the remainder of the work, Mr. Hering stated, are still under consideration.

RESOLUTIONS.

By Mr. Young—That the clerk and city solicitor enter at once into the excavating and stone work for the new engine house—Unanimously carried.

By Mr. Young—That all property owners on the east side of Front street between Main and North be notified by lay flagging within sixty days. Carried. Messrs. Cameron and Shoemaker voting no.

That the city solicitor be requested to advise the council as to the ownership of certain land that was supposed to be an extension of Exchange street. Carried. The solicitor, who was present, stated that he could give the desired information and said that ten feet abutting the canal bank is owned by the state of Ohio and the remainder of the land extending southward, was platted as the property of the city of Massillon.

Mr. Young moved that the street commissioner repair wooden bridges at the corner of Third and Plum streets and at the corner of Third and Erie. Carried.

WIMOT.

Valentine Shrader has sold his farm of twenty-six acres to James Malone, and will start for Oregon in a few weeks.

The Methodists held quarterly meeting here Saturday and Sunday, with preparatory services on Friday night. The Rev. George Mather presided.

W. J. Putnam has completed his new home in Beach City, and will move there on Thursday. Miss Mary will remain here to attend school, making her home with Mrs. Zuercher.

WILL START UP SOON.

And Will Run as Long as Their Old Mill Holds Out.

After remaining idle for four months operations will be resumed at the Massillon Rolling Mill Wednesday morning of this week. The firm of Joseph Corns & Son, and the men of the Amalgamated Association employed in the puddling department of the mill, this morning signed an agreement which will be the basis of wages to be paid. The Amalgamated Association scale has not been signed, but the scale agreed upon in the Mahoning Valley will be the basis of prices.

The finishers' scale that was agreed upon in Youngstown on Friday of last week by the Mahoning Valley Manufacturers and the National Finishers' union, is the scale of wages that will be adopted by the Massillon mill in the finishing department. This is the first time since negotiations were begun that an arrangement could be reached by both the firm and the employees.

In speaking today of the long shut down of the mill, Mr. James Corns said that during the entire time since work was suspended on the last day of June, the wants of the manufacturers who are the customers of the firm have not been sufficient to keep the mill running a whole week, and that the books now contain for the first time since July 1 enough orders to keep the mill going six days. Asked as to whether the mill would not steadily from now on, Mr. Corns said that he was unable to answer, but that he would continue to operate as long as he had sufficient orders.

The above statements are given with the sanction of the firm, and the fact that Mr. Corns authorizes announcement to be made today, just on the eve of election, is a splendid refutation of the Neal lie, in which the Democratic candidate for governor attempted to show that the Republican manufacturers have agreed to keep their works idle until after election. Had the firm of Corns & Son wished to make a political capital out of the idleness of their mill, it would have been after fully for them not to have waited until after the election before making public their intention to resume.

WILL CERTAINLY BE BUILT.

That C. L. & W. Branch Into the City of Cleveland.

The Cleveland Leader of today has this interesting bit of railroad news:

While the consolidation of the Cleveland, Lorain & Wheeling and Cleveland & Southwestern Railroad companies has not yet been formally effected, the details are practically settled, and the matter of constructing the latter road is one that will be decided chiefly by the future feeling in the financial world. The hearing of the suit of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railroad Company, which obtained an order enjoining temporarily the consolidation, as detrimental to its interests as a stockholder of the Cleveland, Lorain & Wheeling, was set for tomorrow. It is unlikely that the hearing will ever take place, however. The report was current in railroad circles yesterday that the Lake Shore is holding out C. L. & W. stock, which is \$775,000 preferred and \$169,100 common, valued by the Lake Shore one year ago at \$752,500, had been quietly transferred to parties interested in the Cleveland, Lorain & Wheeling, and that all opposition had been thus wiped out. General Manager W. R. Woodford, when asked yesterday afternoon as to the truth of the report, replied: "If such a transfer has been made, I do not know who just received the stock. I think the man who said that is a little 'previous' in his connections. At the same time the consolidation has been practically perfected, and a meeting of the directors of both companies will be held on the 23rd inst., by which time it is probable that all opposition will be removed. As a matter of fact there has never at any time since the organization of the Cleveland & Southwestern Company been any doubt as to the ultimate construction of the road."

A LECTURER TAKEN ILL.
Dr. H. H. Emmett in a Precarious Condition at Canton.

CANAL FULTON, Nov. 6.—H. H. Emmett, the well known Indian lecturer and preacher, was suddenly taken ill Friday evening, while delivering his lecture, "An Appeal to Caesar." He was assisted to the residence of Prof. Focht by Dr. A. B. Campbell, who remained with him until 2 o'clock a. m., and was again summoned before daylight—it was feared for a few hours that he could not live through the day. His wife arrived Sunday morning, and this morning Dr. Emmett is some better but will be unable to get home to vote, which he is very anxious to do, for, although a Harvard graduate, a noted clergyman, and a lecturer who is in such demand, that since September 26 he has delivered forty lectures. Until this year, because of his part in an blood, he has, by the gracious laws governing the elective franchise, been disfranchised. His lecture engagements for this week will all be cancelled. This evening he was to lecture in Michigan.

He Averted Another Wreck.
Charles Shaffert, the night man at the Massillon car house, instead of being implicated in the street car wreck here last Sunday night, as was stated in yesterday's Canton Repository, averted another possible wreck by catching and stopping the reversed city car, which had been abandoned by victorians Smith. When the latter leaped from his car after reversing the motor to the fifth notch, he retained possession of the switch crank. Shaffert boarded the moving car, found the crank missing and the trolley rope broken, and with great presence of mind leaped to the switch and cut out both motors, thus stopping the car, which, if not prevented, would have dashed down the East Main street hill at great speed.

After all, there is nothing like news, for a newspaper.

THE INDEPENDENT sets the pace.

COURT HOUSE AND CANTON.

CANTON, Nov. 6.—Charles F. Rinschall has petitioned the court in plain cases for judgment against Robert W. Canby, in the sum of \$89.20 alleged to be due the plaintiff for services rendered.

D. K. Schneider, the Pittsburgh man who claims to have been robbed of \$100 of Mike and Sam's Theatre Comique, on Friday night, has given up all hostile blows of recovering the money and returned to his home, much as a much wiser man. The officers are still investigating the case.

The Canton Sunday school institute is holding its annual meeting at the First Methodist Episcopal church today. The subject of the evening's lecture is "Away down South in Dixie," with one hundred first stereopticon illustrations.

The Canton city street railway line is again in complete order and the twelve minute schedule has been resumed. The fundations for the new car barn is being laid and the building will be completed this fall.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFER.

Sugar Creek township—Jack Shaitzer to C. C. Henninger lot No. 58, in Shettlers addition, Box H City, \$67.50. Lawrence township—Andrew C. Miller to David Erdinger, 321 00 acres, \$650. Lawrence township—Philo Young to the P. F. W. & C. R. R. 15 100 acres out of 165 \$50.

Perry township—Nicholas Dietz to the P. F. W. & C. R. Co., lot No. 18, \$75.

CANTON, Nov. 7.—Police Officer Kincaid arrested a woman named Mrs. John last night on the suspicion of enticing young girls of this city to enter disorderly houses. Yesterday a letter, neither direct nor signed, was found upon the steps, leading to the mayor's room, which evidently had been written to the landlady of a New Philadelphia resort. It stated that Mrs. Cohen had secured two girls and that they would start for New Philadelphia at 10 o'clock the next morning. Officer Kincaid was given the case and detailed to watch the trains. He ascertained at the Valley depot that a woman answering Mrs. Cohen's description had purchased four tickets to New Philadelphia the day before. As the train drew into the depot three girls made their appearance, and had scarcely secured seats before the officer began to question them. The girls denied knowing Mrs. Cohen and that they were going to New Philadelphia. They were accordingly allowed to depart, but the authorities at the latter place were notified to be on the lookout for them. The police expect to hear from the parents of the girls, and consequently will have them shadowed. Mrs. Cohen was released by Mayor Cassidy this morning, but will be closely watched and prevented from leaving the city.

Jennie R. Readel has commenced proceedings in court against Charles R. Readel, claiming that her husband is guilty of extreme cruelty toward her and on numerous occasions has assaulted and abused her in the face with his fist, and at one time with a black iron club. The plaintiff also prayed for the custody of her 21 months old child, Eva Kurier, and desires the defendant to be released from prison together with her child John O. Garrett. Is the plaintiff's attorney.

Mariage licenses have been granted to William A. Shaffert and Ida S. Moore, of Navarre, and Ed. Fator and Ada Carnes, of Pierce.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFER.

Tuscarawas township—L. L. Luma Baer, et al to Eliza Baer et al, 4 acres including lots from 1 to 20.

CANTON, Nov. 8.—An accident occurred in the Canton Hardware Company's block at 9:30 this morning, in which Edward Roth, a prominent young man of this city, and Charles Sell, a photographer who resides in Nimishillen street, were seriously injured. Roth is a salesman in the company's store, and Sell desired to purchase some article in a department on the third floor. After the purchase had been made, both men took the elevator for the ground floor, when, just as the machinery was started, the cable, which supports the elevator broke, and the platform bearing the two men was dashed to the basement below. Drs. E. D. and A. C. Brant were summoned at once and a hurried examination was made. It was ascertained that Roth's left leg was broken and serious internal injuries were sustained.

Sell's injuries are thought to be of not so serious a nature. His left arm was somewhat crushed and one rib fractured, but the extent of external injuries received by both men cannot be fully established. Edward Roth is 30 years of age and was married but one year ago, and is a highly esteemed young man. His condition is critical. While Dr. E. D. Brant was attending the injured men his valuable and blooded horse became frightened and dashed down the street. In turning a corner the animal slipped and fell, breaking its leg. The horse was valued at several thousand dollars.

ANOTHER ACCIDENT.

Matt Realy, a railway brakeman, had both legs taken off below the knee in the O. C. & S. yards in this city last night. He was walking down the track in front of some slowly moving cars which were being shifted by a frog, and before help could reach him one truck of the foremost car had passed over his legs. The injured man was taken to the Aultman hospital. His home is in Akron, but he has been boarding at No. 56 South Walnut street, in this city.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. 25 cents a bottle.

COMPULSORY VACCINATION.

The Massillon Board of Health has Taken no Action.

The board of health has not taken up the subject of compulsory vaccination of school children, although it is now manditory under a new law. Inquiry has been made as to what is to be done in case parents refuse to permit their children to be vaccinated, and whether they can be arrested under the truancy law. Secretary Probst, of the state board of health holds that they can be arrested under the truancy law under these circumstances, failing to vaccinate being construed as a violation of the truancy law. In case boards of education fail to order such arrests, the members are liable to a penalty of \$10 fine for the offense and ninety days' imprisonment, with or without the fine for subsequent offenses. Boards of health failing to prosecute boards of education for failure to enforce the rule of the state board of health are liable to a \$50 fine.

Dr. H. Reed, Massillon's well known health officer, has instructed all school, public, private and parochial, that on and after November 20, 1893, no school will be allowed to attend public, private or parochial schools of that city without having been properly vaccinated. Parents, guardians, teachers and scholars will verify themselves accordingly by furnishing the health department with a certificate properly filled by a registered physician of the city, certifying to their vaccination. Those who fail to pay will be vaccinated at public expense.

Newman.

Mass. and Mrs. Charles Stevens, of Massillon, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Masters.

Mrs. Jennie Reese and family spent several days with her sister, Mrs. Th. S. Sanford, in North Lawrence.

Mrs. Anna Diewelwyn of Massillon, returned among her Newnan friends the past week.

Geo. Edwards and Timothy R. Day had a pleasant Sunday at East Greenfield.

Mrs. Thomas H. Currie, of Canton, called on her many friends at this, her former home, part of last week.

William Harry Ashman and wife, of Cebra, O., arrived here last week, expecting to remain with her son, Abraham Williams, until Christmas. "Billy" being raised in this place is widely and favorably known, and his many friends are pleased to learn that he is making life a success in his new Western home.

The Miners' Independent and its many able writers are endorsing S. A. Secretary-Treasurer W. C. Peabody in great shape, who is now a candidate for political honors in Perry and continue to hold his office for the miners' organization in open violation of their law. It seems to me that when the miners' again select their officers, they should exact a bond from each one that they would not "dabble" in politics during their term of office for the fact is quite evident to any intelligent miner that the organization is suffering and is as a "pool" every line any of its officers enters the political arena for personal preference, and it seems they all do it, all that is wanting is the opportunity.

J. S. Cox's man, Mr. Brown is giving a free show during election in this place. Everything is passing quietly and orderly. Query: what I hear do after the election? He certainly will be out of a job.

John Liviers is slowly recovering from a severe attack of malaria fever.

They Have a Case.

DALTON, Nov. 6.—Court has not been in session here since last Friday, when Mrs. Addie Tucker was sent to jail. Marshal Kosier and Deputy Constable Willford have started out on a clue, and it is likely an arrest will be made tonight.

Those Dalton Burglars.

DALTON, Nov. 7.—As was stated yesterday, Marshal Kosier and Constable Willford went out to arrest a man suspected of being one of the Dalton burglars. They arrested Fred Silgen, jr., who lives near East Union, this county, and he was brought here. This young man was once before arrested as one of the parties who played United States marshal at Ulrich Beiler's, south of here, a couple of weeks ago. He was released on bail of \$100, by Commissioner S. N. Cole, of Orrville. The trial of Silgen was held here by Mayor Harrold, and he was released for lack of testimony.

A Collision in the Fog.

A collision occurred between inter-urban train due here at 10:30, and a city car, a few hundred feet below the East Main street car house, Sunday night, due to the fog, which prevented either motorman from seeing the approach of the other. The city line motorman reversed his machine, and as soon as the cars met, his started back and was caught at the car house. The inter-urban motor, which was No. 13, one of the new Canton cars, had its vestibule crushed in, and was otherwise shaken up. The city car was not materially injured. Nobody was hurt.

They Broke the Bank.

The Canton Sunday Herald says: "The gamblers who formerly ran a joint in this city and last year cleaned out a equid of Cantonians to the tune of several thousands, came to grief at Massillon one night last week. For some time they have been running a faro bank over the "Band Box" saloon. By a marvelous streak of good luck and a little happy management, the Canton delegation that got taken in last season broke the bank last week and came home with \$500 of the gamblers' cash."

GOVERNOR BOIES IS ILL.

Dns MOINES, Nov. 6.—Governor Boies is dangerously ill with typhoid malaria.

NATIONAL LEAD CO.,

1 Broadway, New York, Pittsburgh Branch, National Lead and Oil Co. of Pennsylvania, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Why? Why is Strictly Pure White Lead the best paint? Because it will outlast all other paints, give a handsome finish, better protection to the wood, and the first cost will be less. If Barytes and other adulterants of white lead are "just as good" as Strictly Pure White Lead, why are all the adulterated white leads always branded Pure, or

"Strictly Pure White Lead?"

This Barytes is a heavy white powder (ground stone), having the appearance of white lead, worthless as a paint, costing only about a cent a pound, and is only used to cheapen the mixture. What shoddy is to cloth, Barytes is to paint. Be careful to use only old and standard brands of white lead.

"Armstrong & McKelvy"

"Beymer-Bauman" "Fahnestock" "Davis-Chambers"

are strictly pure, "Old Dutch" process brands, established by a lifetime of use. For colors use National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors with Strictly Pure White Lead.

For sale by the most reliable dealers in paints everywhere. If you are asked to paint, it will pay you to send to us for a book containing information that may save you many a dollar; it will only cost you a postal card to do so.

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"Armstrong & McKelvy"

"Beymer-Bauman" "Fahnestock" "Davis-Chambers"

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ellery, a son.

Rush Miller is home from Cleveland for a visit.

Mrs. J. W. McOlymonds and Miss Carrie Millard are in Cleveland.

Mrs. J. N. Robinson, of Medina, is visiting Alvin and Charles Robinson.

W. R. Woodford, general manager of the C. & W. road, was in the city yesterday in his private car.

Elmer McOlymonds returned last night from Mt. Clemens, where he has been spending several weeks.

F. B. Walton, of New Philadelphia, and J. M. Loeck, of Bolivar, were among the election day visitors.

A Sunday school convention will be held in the U. P. Church at Pigeon Run, Sunday evening, November 13.

Proctor, E. Seas, of Orrville, arrived in town at an early hour this morning and added a tear or two to the general Democratic weep.

In a pool contest at Leininger's billiard room, Monday evening, Charles Terry, colored, defeated Harry Morrison, white, by a score of 102 to 87.

The Christian Endeavor Society of the United Brethren church served meals during the day and evening on Tuesday, and many persons patronized the young people.

The turntable for the new W. & L. E. yards arrived in the city yesterday, and will be placed in position immediately. As soon as the turntable is completed work will be commenced on the new round house.

Walter Diehlmann celebrated his thirtieth birthday on Saturday night by entertaining fifteen of his young friends from 5 to 9 o'clock. The time was merrily spent with games, and refreshments were enjoyed before the company left.

The indomitable energy of Mr. Bert Croxton succeeded in securing a band of wandering Italians and assembling a large party of young folks at the Massillon Club, Saturday night, where there was informal dancing for some thing less than two hours.

Little John, the son of Mr. and Mrs. August Schwerdtfeger, died early this morning, of membranous croup, at the home of his parents, 27 Warwick street. The child was 4 years of age. The Rev. L. H. Burry conducted the funeral at half past two o'clock this afternoon.

John McBride mourns the loss of \$100, and Thomas Brown is said to know where it disappeared to. Mr. McBride did not see how it was possible for McKinley to carry Stark county, when Cleveland carried it by over 900 last year. Mr. McBride thought there was no cause for such a change.

Ed. Sibila of Massillon, was the guest of Miss Salome Royer, Sunday. Miss Emma Bauman, of No. 7 East Third street, left Saturday morning for Navarre and Massillon, to visit friends. Ed. Clemens and Mrs. Pille, of Massillon, were the guests of Canton friends Sunday.—Canton News-Democrat.

The generous railroad men of this vicinity will join hands tonight, to gether with other friends of Kim Garing, to make the benefit ball at the armory a success. Mr. Garing recently lost a limb on a railroad accident, and it is hoped that the proceeds of the ball will do much to permanently relieve him.

A small wreck occurred between Orrville and Burton City on the E. Wayne road early Sunday morning. A freight train broke in two while descending a grade and the detached ends came together at the bottom of the hill. Several cars were derailed and mangled to some extent, and were injured. The track was blocked for several hours.

The preaching services last Sunday morning at 250 West Tremont street conducted by the Rev. Wm. H. Shulte, were of an interesting nature, as it was his first service in Massillon. Services will be conducted hereafter every Sunday. Monday, in response to a telegram, he went to Leavittsburg to attend the funeral of a former member, returning Tuesday.

At 10:30 this morning Edward F. Bahney, who is a personal friend of R. S. Hubbard, of Bedford, the Republican candidate for treasurer of Cuyahoga county, received a dispatch from the latter, saying that his majority over Armstrong, Democrat, is 8,291. The contest for the treasurership was made on the county ticket.

The employees of the W. & L. E. road in this city claim this morning that the vast Republican gain throughout the country is wholly due to the fact that handsome General Yardmaster Thomas Powell voted the Republican ticket for the first time in his life, in Massillon, yesterday. Mr. Powell, heretofore, has been a fast Democrat, and he is hilarious over the result of yesterday's election.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sprague left for Delaware, O., Monday evening, where they will make their future home, as stated last week. They have resided in this city for nearly three years and leave many warm friends in Massillon who deeply regret their departure. Mr. Sprague is traveling contracting agent for the Massillon Bridge Company and is held in high esteem by each member of the firm.

A family party celebrated the eighty fifth birthday of James Baylies this noon, and were able once more to congratulate him upon the enjoyment of health and every faculty unimpaired. Mr. Baylies recently added to his achievements by visiting the World's Fair, and coming home with reminiscences of things seen and done that would startle the average traveler. Mr. Baylies was born November 7, 1803, at Starford-on-Avon.

WELL DONE, OHIO!

Magnificently She Rises to the Man and to the Occasion.

Republican Majorities from Lake to River and Return

GOVERNOR MCKINLEY CAPTURES THE STATE BY 100,000

The Grand Old Party Retains Control of the Commonwealth by Majorities Whose Only Parallel are Those of the Days of John Brown.—The Latest News from all Along the Line Confirms Earlier Reports.

The chairmen of the Republican and Democratic state executive committees, in response to inquiries from THE INDEPENDENT, answer as follows:

COLUMBUS, Nov. 8 2:30 p. m.—McKinley's plurality is about 90,000. Every county but three in the state shows Republican gains. The legislature contains but five Democratic senators out thirty one, and twenty representatives out of one hundred and seven. The situation is glorious, and the future full of promise for the grand old party and its most gallant leader, Wm McKinley.

CHARLES DICK, Chairman Rep. Ex. Com.

THE WAIL OF THE WITTIM

COLUMBUS, Nov. 8, 2 p. m.—McKinley elected by a very large plurality and both houses Republican by decided majorities

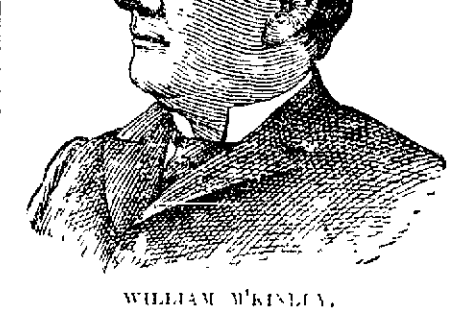
SEWARD, Chairman Dem. Ex. Com.

COLUMBUS, Nov. 8.—At 2 o'clock the returns indicate between 85,000 and 90,000 majority for McKinley, and that the Republicans will have 63 of 107 members of the house, and 21 of 31 senators.

SAMUEL G. MCCLURE

COLUMBUS, Nov. 8, noon.—McKinley is elected by fully 95,000. This congressional district, Republican by 873, gave Campbell a plurality of 3,500 two years ago. The Republican papers all announce McKinley for President in 1896. The city and county ticket in Cleveland is Republican by a plurality of from five to ten thousand.

COLUMBUS, Nov. 8, 3:30 a. m.—The Republicans have won a most magnificent victory. Chairman Seward of the Democratic committee concedes the state by 40,000, and Chairman Dick claims 90,000 for McKinley and the entire state ticket. Gains have been made in both branches of the legislature over two years ago. The senate



WILLIAM MCKINLEY.

tors out thirty one, and twenty representatives out of one hundred and seven. The situation is glorious, and the future full of promise for the grand old party and its most gallant leader, Wm McKinley.

CHARLES DICK, Chairman Rep. Ex. Com.

THE WAIL OF THE WITTIM

COLUMBUS, Nov. 8, 2 p. m.—McKinley elected by a very large plurality and both houses Republican by decided majorities

SEWARD, Chairman Dem. Ex. Com.

COLUMBUS, Nov. 8.—At 2 o'clock the returns indicate between 85,000 and 90,000 majority for McKinley, and that the Republicans will have 63 of 107 members of the house, and 21 of 31 senators.

SAMUEL G. MCCLURE

COLUMBUS, Nov. 8, noon.—McKinley is elected by fully 95,000. This congressional district, Republican by 873, gave Campbell a plurality of 3,500 two years ago. The Republican papers all announce McKinley for President in 1896. The city and county ticket in Cleveland is Republican by a plurality of from five to ten thousand.

COLUMBUS, Nov. 8, 3:30 a. m.—The Republicans have won a most magnificent victory. Chairman Seward of the Democratic committee concedes the state by 40,000, and Chairman Dick claims 90,000 for McKinley and the entire state ticket. Gains have been made in both branches of the legislature over two years ago. The senate

will stand, Republicans 24, Democrats 7; the house will have 81 Republicans and 26 Democrats. In the last legislature the house stood 72 to 35, and the senate 21 to 10. In 960 precincts, more than one third the total number, the state gives a net Republican gain of 28,971. If this gain is maintained, as now seems likely, McKinley will have 87,000

SAMUEL G. MCCLURE

SOMEWHAT EARLIER REPORTS:

Writing at midnight, and with the probability that this may be preceded by later information, it seems not unlikely that the Republicans have carried Ohio by 65,000. The returns are being compared with the vote for highest presidential plurality in 1892, when the representative plurality was 1,072. There are about 2,865 wards and precincts in the state. The hope is based upon returns showing a ratio of Republican gain equal to 27 in every precinct. This increasing ratio was developed by the following figures:

40 Precincts Rep. gain 77 ratio 19 to precinct

76 Precincts Rep. gain 159 ratio 21 to precinct

100 Precincts Rep. gain 229 ratio 23 to precinct

175 Precincts Rep. gain 428 ratio 24 to precinct

225 Precincts Rep. gain 599 ratio 26 to precinct

300 Precincts Rep. gain 718 ratio 23 to precinct

325 Precincts Rep. gain 768 ratio 23 to precinct

400 Precincts Rep. gain 1068 ratio 27 to precinct

Whether the Republicans have won

REPUBLICAN MOLLY STARK

THE DEMOCRATS HAVE NOTHING BUT DEPARTED HOPES.

Chairman Harmony Gives up in Disgust, and Admits the Election of the Republican State and County Ticket—Nothing Left—Not a Thing.

CANTON, Nov. 8 1 p. m.—With every township, ward and precinct heard from, the following unofficial pluralities have been ascertained and are probably correct:

McKinley over Neal, 850.

Eckley over Williams, 600.

Thomas over Weybrecht, 600.

Rowlen over Burger, 250.

Wise over Young, 900.

Bow over Pomerene, 1,407.

Gibb over Wagner, 800.

Doll over Gentry, 850.

Poyser over Scanlon, 675.

Bixler over Sexauer, 1,200.

Ed. Mack, of the Democratic committee confirms the above substantially. He says that the Democrats have given up tabulating the returns, and will not

the state by 65,000, or the expected 25,000 it is a wonderful victory gloriously won. Mansfield for instance, the home of Michael D. Harter gives a Republican plurality of 20, for the first time in its history. Richland county is thought to have gone Republican by about 5,000.

Cuyahoga county goes Republican by about 5,000.

Tu-awwas county has gone Republican throughout.

THE VOTE OF CANTON.

CANTON, Nov. 7.—At midnight bands are parading, and the city is in a blaze of excitement. President Rice and J. J. Whitacre, Democratic members of the board of elections concede the county to the head of the Republican ticket at from 1000 to 500.

Mr. Rice says that Hiram Doll will carry the county for sheriff by 100. The vote of Canton city complete is as follows:

McKinley, R. 3,126 Neal, D. 3,111

Harris, R. 3,012 Taylor, D. 3,108

E. Kley, R. 2,909 Williams, D. 3,005

Thomas, R. 3,034 Weybrecht, D. 3,067

Rowlen, R. 2,923 Burger, D. 3,074

Wise, R. 3,203 Young, D. 2,960

Bow, R. 3,267 Pomerene, D. 3,012

Gibb, R. 2,865 Wagner, D. 3,261

Doll, R. 3,044 Gentry, D. 3,183

Poyser, R. 3,198 Scanlon, D. 2,837

Baxler, R. 3,148 Sexauer, D. 2,947

There were 134 Prohibition votes and 362 Populist votes cast.

HARMONY GIVES IT UP.

1 a. m.—Chairman John C. Harmony, of the Democratic executive committee, has gone home; so also have the Republican managers. Mr. Harmony concedes the election of the entire Republican county ticket, except Gibb, by pluralities of between six and seven hundred. He thinks the chances favor Gibb, by a smaller plurality. The Republican managers could not wish to claim more than Mr. Harmony conceded. The Republican victory is simply overwhelming.

LEXINGTON TOWNSHIP.

Alliance city and Lexington township in a total vote for 2,500 gives the

CITY AND TOWNSHIP.

Republican—R

Democratic—D

Prohibition—Pr

People's—P

For Governor.

William McKinley, R. 221 140 204 191 168 169 87 101 132 65 1178

Lawrence T. Neal, D. 144 112 130 131 136 140 102 258 174 84 1147

Gideon P. Macklin, Pr. 7 3 5 6 2 1 3 1 3 1 2 31

Edward J. Bracken, P. 6 7 4 7 6 2 1 3 10 12 1 61

Lieutenant Governor.

Andrew L. Harris, R. 220 135 195 183 166 162 92 94 121 64 1120

Am. A. Taylor, D. 114 137 141 139 144 100 244 170 84 11 2

Seth H. Edis, Pr. 7 4 6 7 3 1 1 2 1 2 33

Milton B. Conley, P. 5 8 4 7 7 1 5 9 12 1 66

State Treasurer.

William T. Cope, R. 220 134 194 183 166 162 91 94 120 64 1130

B. O. Blackburn, D. 145 135 125 132 131 143 98 254 170 85 1416

Chas. R. Ludlow, Pr. 9 4 7 7 4 1 1 2 1 2 38

William H. Taylor, P. 3 8 4 7 6 5 8 9 13 1 61

Attorney General.

John E. Richards, R. 220 132 197 182 165 162 91 94 120 64 1114

John P. Bailey, D. 145 136 125 131 132 143 100 253 170 85 1420

S. E. Young, Pr. 9 4 6 7 3 1 1 2 1 2 36

John H. Rhodes, P. 3 9 1 7 6 5 8 9 13 1 61

Supreme Judge.

Joseph P. Bradbury, R. 220 133 197 182 165 162 91 95 120 64 1117

John W. Sater, D. 145 135 125 132 131 143 100 253 170 85 1423

John A. Gagner, Pr. 9 4 6 7 3 1 1 2 1 2 36

Charles T. Olark, P. 2 8 1 7 6 5 8 9 13 1 63

Member Board of Public Works.

Frank J. McCulloch, R. 220 136 194 181 167 162 93 96 121 64 1122

Louis B. Wilhelm, D. 147 135 127 133 131 147 98 252 169 84 1416

James H. Brostus, Pr. 9 4 7 7 3 1 1 2 1 2 36

Matthew H. Baber, P. 1 8 1 7 7 5 8 9 13 1 66

Dairy and Food Commissioner.

Fred B. McNair, R. 217 131 19 182 157 158 91 92 122 62 1103

Patrick H. McKean, D. 111 131 121 131 137 141 91 257 169 87 1411

Seth H. Todd, Pr. 9 4 6 7 3 1 1 2 1 2 36

Thomas N. Hickman, P. 1 9 1 8 6 5 7 9 12 1 65

Common Pleas Judge.

Nathan Billingsley, R. 224 136 197 183 164 162 93 97 121 64 1128

Solon O. Thayer, P. 4 8 1 7 6 5 8 9 16 2 69

State Senator.

Harvey J. Eckley, R. 220 137 196 183 164 162 92 92 121 67 1121

R. Charles G. W. Adams, D. 144 134 126 132 131 143 104 254 170 85 1417

Wm. H. Smyth, P. 9 4 8 7 7 5 8 9 13 1 66

Representative.

John Thomas, R. 22 35 198 184 163 168 97 95 120 64 1136

William H. Rowlen, R. 218 136 19 183 162 161 96 120 63 1112

Benjamin F. Weybrecht, D. 144 133 121 132 133 139 98 252 166 84 1402

Samuel Burger, D. 145 134 121 132 133 137 98 255 170 84 1408

Jacob Wyant, Pr. 7 4 1 7 3 1 1 2 1 2 33

S. S. McGhee, Pr. 3 8 1 7 7 1 1 2 1 2 32

Joseph P. Moore, Pr. 4 9 4 7 6 4 1 2 9 11 1 63

Henry Howald, P. 4 9 1 7 6 3 8 9 13 1 79

Probate Judge.

Henry A. Wise, R. 200 123 16 174 155 142 71 87 128 69 1312

Otto E. Young, D. 169 49 16 145 147 171 112 71 166 78 1572

Joseph E. Ream, Pr. 5 6 5 5 2 1 1 2 1 2 29

Curtis A. Wood, P. 2 7 4 6 5 2 7 6 8 20 49

Prosecuting Attorney.

Charles C. Bow, R. 225 138 190 187 167 167 94 98 124 63 11451

Atlee Pomerene, R. 144 133 121 130 133 140 98 252 169 86 1406

Treasurer.

Jacob Gibb, R. 215 131 194 182 151 161 90 87 122 64 11317

William Wagner, D. 150 138 121 131 137 144 106 260 170 85 1389

William Pennock, Pr. 7 3 4 7 2 1 1 2 0 2 31

Jacob B. Machamer, P. 3 8 4 7 6 5 8 9 13 1 63

Sheriff.

Hiram Doll, R. 221 130 191 182 166 158 79 90 122 65 11394

William A. Gentry, D. 149 139 131 134 131 149 104 257 173 84 14511

D. M. Alters, Pr. 6 4 6 6 2 1 1 2 0 1 30

Daniel A. Davis, P. 1 9 4 7 6 4 8 9 8 1 57

Commissioner.

John R. Poyser, R. 213 123 190 178 160 160 80 90 121 67 11392

Patrick Scanlon, D. 143 136 122 131 137 144 101 258 167 80 14116

Joseph T. Hayhurst, Pr. 9 4 4 7 3 1 1 2 0 2 35

Dorin W. Smith, P. 4 9 4 7 6 5 8 9 13 1 59

Robert N. Taylor, Ind. 6 8 4 3 3 1 2 2 2 25

Infirmary Director.

Henry Bixler, R. 222 135 191 183 161 160 81 90 124 66 11414

Edward Sexauer, D. 142 137 126 132 132 144 101 258 168 88 1425

S. D. Watters, Pr. 8 3 6 6 4 1 1 2 1 2 34

Isaac Markley, P. 4 8 4 7 6 5 8 9 12 1 57

Taxation—Yes

Taxation—No

Single Districts—Yes

Single Districts—No

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Republican—R

Democratic—D

JAWS OF DEATH.

BY FRANK BARRETT.

(CONTINUED.)

Had I worn my old rags she would certainly have given me something, for these people are never wanting in charity of that kind, but the dress I wore excited her mistrust.

"Ain't got no money," said she, "and you dressed like that with a gown good enough for me. Why, what have you done?" "You're run away from service and done something wrong," Don't tell me. You've got it in your face. You wouldn't look at me if I hadn't done a mischief. No, my gal, I don't employ young women of your sort—high heeled boots and all—and you can take 'no' for an answer and go."

The fog which sheltered me from observation the day before had given place to a driving rain, and now as I plodded on through the streets every one noticed me. Two factory girls, with the fringe and gaudy ostrich feathers of their class, stopped, gazing, right before me.

"Oh, my Lor, look at her, Liz!" said one, and then as I passed she broke forth into a shriek of laughter and derision. The spectacle was grotesque enough to excite coarse wit—a girl, with melancholy madness in her face, dragging slowly along the street in the drenching rain, and respectfully dressed. That did not occur to me then. I was too dejected to heed ridicule or to ask myself what there was in my misery that seemed ludicrous.



I walked out still farther.

When I grew dizzy and felt too weak to walk, I turned down a bystreet, hoping to find another bench where I might rest a little. But I had walked away from the park, and the by street only led me into a desolate waste, broken by a few squalid houses in scattered blocks, a gas works, and here and there in the dim horizon a factory shift. Not a bank to sit on—not even a railing to rest against—nothing but a level stretch of mud and refuse thinly patched with tufts of grimy nettles and withering grass, an archer sky above and a distance gray with the slanting rain.

I plodded on doggedly—why should I go back—with my head down, like a jaded beast, sometimes closing my eyes to shut out the surroundings which seemed to add to the sick loathing within me, stumbling in rough places, careless whether I fell or not, benumbed, dazed, more asleep than awake.

The howl of a tug aroused me, and lifting my head drowsily I found that I was by the side of the river, separated from it only by a narrow causeway and a strip of oozy shingle. The factories on the other side were half hidden in their own smoke, beaten down by the rain. The line of shore upon this side was unbroken save by a bulk that stood aground at some distance. I saw the tug slide away into the murky cloud that hung over the river and watched the swell it made flow up the shingle and recede, flowing again and falling in diminishing waves until the last ripple faded away, leaving the stream as still as a pond under the steady rain.

It was time to go on again, now that there was nothing more to notice. Which way should I go? I asked myself, and then, Where should I go, and why? Neither shelter nor food was to be got by walking, nothing but aching pain in body and soul. Better to stop here and rest. A wisp of straw came into sight, floating down with the stream so easily that I envied its condition. To lie upon the water and knowing nothing, feeling nothing, to pass away in endless sleep, surely that must be good. It would not be colder to lie in the river than to stand shivering in the rain. Nothing could be worse than living.

I walked down the shingle and stood in the water. It seemed warm to my feet. I walked out still further, and my limbs ceased to shake under me. What a fool I had been to endure such misery, with this alternative at hand! I went out morewillingly till the water lifted me from my feet, and I felt myself going on and on without exertion. I put my hands up to my breast to see if the ring was there and clasped them upon it to keep it safe.

Then out of the darkness that closed over me the grave, kind face of Taras came into sight, and out of the rushing sound in my ears his voice spoke, I know not what, but with the tones I had heard before of soothing music. Everything was fading away like ideas at the approach of sleep, but at the very last the kind eyes smiled as Taras in those dying sounds were saying: "Farewell, little friend."

CHAPTER VII.

A NEW LIFE.

Taras read in the summary of a morning newspaper: "An extraordinary case of attempted suicide came before the poor man's friend yesterday and is reported in our columns. The prisoner, a respectable dressed young woman not uninteresting in appearance, seemingly, was seen to walk deliberately into the river off Greenwich marshes, and was rescued only just in time for life to be restored. She has persistently refused to open her lips in reply to questions, and the only clue by which she may possibly be identified is a mysterious ring which was found worn on a piece of ribbon about her neck. A man's ring made of wrought iron, a patch over his eye and otherwise looking rather the worse for recent events, but still alive. At the sight of Taras standing there before him with that strong, resolute face and formidable proportions, his jaw fell.

"You ain't a-goin' to round on us, master, are you?" he asked in a tone of abject remonstrance. "It wasn't no fault of mine, I didn't know what she was after. And look here, I've had a pretty good doin' for it one way and another—what of gettin' my eye pretty well knocked out, and my arm a-weigh broke, as you may say, along of that feller a-fallin' all the way down that hole a-top of me to say nothin' of gettin' burnt here and there and all down there, and a new suit of clothes torn off my body, with internal injuries as causes me that'll convenience I can't sleep a wink all night. And get nothin' for it neither. Why, I'm blest if I don't wish I hadn't never seen the lyin' ugly bound with his hump back."

"Where is he now?" asked Taras sternly. "Well, that's more 'an I can tell you, master, and I'd round on him if I could—that's as true as leavin' for he ain't paid me a farthin' for all the damage done, to say nothin' of what he promised, which comes of trustin' spies and bein' a fool not to stand by you as are a real gentleman and won't be too hard on a poor fellow. I know. However, it's a comfort to know as he got his jimmy cracked by that ere flagstone a-wallopin' down on him and serve him right and won't be able to show his ugly face outside a house for weeks to come through gettin' burnt along of the lighted 10 thins was 'an me, and I give him a tidy dressin' down, too, though if you only knew what I suffered down that hole and well nigh drowned, too—the pair of us—just as they as near suffocated with smoke as it don't matter what, afore ever we munged to get up out of the cellar."

Taras waited to hear no more, but turned his back and left the Mariner's Joy with a word—doubtless not less to the astonishment than to the satisfaction of the apprehensive Putty.

From Ferryboat stairs Taras hurried back to the Thames police court. It was still early. The magistrate was hearing applications in his private room. Taras sent in his card, with a few words written below, and obtained an immediate interview, in which, with characteristic candor and directness, he briefly told what he knew of his history, leaving the magistrate to form his own conclusions as to the cause of my attempt to destroy myself, and offered to give sureties for my better behavior in the future. But before he had arrived at this point the magistrate wrote an order and dispatched it to the station. The officer who brought it took me back to the court. Taras was standing at the door, and I saw by the light in his face that he had good news for me.

"The men are living," he said as I passed him. "The magistrate had just taken his seat when I was led into the dock. He remanded me on putting any questions, but spoke to me at some length in a tone of severity. The tone was all I heard, for my thoughts were wholly occupied with conjectures as to the course Taras would take in the future. It mattered very little to me whether I went to prison or returned to such an existence as I had hitherto led in Shadwell. The more important question was whether Taras would come sometimes to give me a kind look, or whether having done so much he would feel himself released from any further concern for my welfare and so leave me to my fate. These speculations were broken off by the warder: "Come on down," said he, touching my arm. "Don't you hear? You're discharged."

I left the dock, and another "remand" took my place. Taras beckoned me, and taking me out the court put me in the cab waiting there. I did not catch the address he gave to the driver, but to my great joy he stepped up and seated himself beside me. "Are you going to take me back to Shadwell?" he asked.

"No," said he; "we must find a better world than that."

"The Minories?" I asked, with a recollection of the fair haired woman.

He shook his head and said: "You must forget all that is past, for you have to begin a new life, little friend."

CHAPTER VIII.

TARAS.

The cab stopped on the Albert embankment nearly opposite Lambeth bridge. Taras stepped out and gave me his hand as if I were a lady. The dingy old house before us had been a shop. Taras took it for the view it commanded of the river and turned it into a dwelling house. What had been the shop front was draped with French muslin curtains window, drawn back behind a shelf, on which stood some pots of bright paint.

While Taras was paying the cabman one of the curtains was pulled aside, a face appeared for a moment, and the next minute the door opened, and Mere Lucas stood there looking to my eyes, as strange as the window from which she had first peeped out. She was so stout that she quite filled up the doorway, and her proportions were the more noticeable for a big apron of dazzling whiteness worn over her blue cotton dress. On her head was an equally dazzling kind of a cap I had never seen before, elaborately goffered, with the strings carefully tied in a fine broad bow under her double chin. There was a pretty wave of silvery hair growing low on her forehead, and then came her great broad face, with its expression of healthy cheerfulness, not less remarkable to the eyes of an east ender than the spick and span neatness and cleanliness of her dress.

"What?" he exclaimed, with another smile, "hang a girl for trying to kill herself?"

I saw that we were playing at cross purposes, and after a minute's silence I said: "I thought you knew all, but you don't. I thought it had been in all the newspapers and every one a-talkin' about it. I was a-goin' to tell you at first, but I turned it off when I see you look at me so terrible. But I'll tell you now, 'cause I can't bear to think I ain't told you a thing with you're as kind like to me. Only you won't be too angry with me, will you? And you'll come and see me again one of these days 'fore it's all up wi' me, hey?"

"Tell me what you mean, little friend, for heaven's sake!" he said earnestly.

"I done for 'em, not like I made out, but real done for 'em. I smashed the foreigner with a stone and set the cellar all afire—true as hevin' I did." And then I narrated in detail what took place after I had let him down by the chain and before I rejoined him on the stairs.

He listened in mute amazement, with set features, but with such gentleness melting in his eyes that, having finished my story, I found courage to touch his arm and say, "You ain't a-goin' to shrink from me for doin' what I didn't know you wouldn't like, are you?"

"God forbid," he said, pressing my hand. "If you did this thing, I am responsible—not you—and if punishment is to follow I will take my full share."

Holding my hand, as if to assure me of the bond of fellowship, he stood for some moments silent in thought. Then, after putting a few rapid questions to me, his face brightened and he said: "That Mongolian head is too hard to be smashed by the slight fall of the stone. The lamp upon the earthen floor of a brick cellar would not hold sufficient benzine to set fire to the floor above. If the house had been burned down, the bodies of those two rascals would have been unearthed, and the tragedy could not have escaped the notice of my friends in the Minories. I will go and find out the truth. If the men are killed, I will come back and give myself up to the police for my share in the murder. If they are not, you shall leave this cell before noon. In any case I will see you again quite soon."

The cab that brought him stood outside the station. He sprang in, telling the driver to go to Sweet Apple lane. As he neared Ferryboat stairs his first hope was realized. The Mariner's Joy still stood. The shutters were down. He stepped the cab, and a minute after stood on the spot where he had been thrown down and overpowered a few nights before. There his second hope was partly gratified. Putty

month seemed made for laughter and good cheer. The husband's gentility, however, was less obvious just then, for she scanned me with a distinctly unfavorable eye, and her pursed lips showed that she disapproved of her master bringing home such a visitor. Had I been well dressed, or only tolerably good looking, it would have been another thing. But she respected and loved Taras too well to let him read her dissatisfied, and drawing back into the passage as he led me in she received us with a profound bow and opened the door of the adjoining room.

"This is my housekeeper, Mere Lucas," said Taras to me as he entered, and turning to her he spoke a few words in French which caused her to gasp an exclamation of astonishment as she clasped her hands together. Then, after regarding me for a moment in silence and round eyed wonder, she addressed me in her unintelligible language, but I understood her tone of apology and self reproach, and the tremulous motion of her full lips, and the affectionate warmth in her soft eyes fully atoned for her hostility she might at first have shown. Finally, as if by an unguaranteed impulse, she seized me by the shoulders and planted a couple of sounding kisses on my cheeks, saying as she gave me one last embrace before leaving the room, "Pauvre cherie, va!"

I remember that phrase because for some time after she never looked at me without repeating it in the same tone of compassion, indeed, with my thinness and careworn expression, I must have seemed to the eyes of the fat, jolly soul deplorable indeed.

We were in the room which had been the shop. It was low ceilinged, but large and very light and bright, by reason of the long window, with the white muslin curtains, the flowers and many pictures hung upon the painted walls. But that which astonished me greatly was the surprising neatness and cleanliness of everything, for really this was the first time in my life that I had ever seen the inside of a decent room, and next to this table, which was laid for lunch, excited my wonder.

There was a vase of cut flowers in the middle of the spotless tablecloth, and in the plate set for Taras stood a small loaf, set up in a white serviette which would have made me laugh if I had not been so perplexed by the strangeness of everything. The quantity of food also seemed quite ludicrous too. It was the ordinary fare for dinner, and all that was prepared for the repast of a great, hearty man, was a box of sardines, a plate of radishes and some butter, and Mere Lucas brought nothing more except a cover for me and a bottle of wine, which she stood on a small silver plate.

We sat down, and seeing Taras take the loaf out and spread the serviette over his knees I did the same, though it seemed to me about the oddest thing in the world, and then he passed the sardines for me to help myself. I could very well have eaten all the little fishes there were in the box, but out of consideration for him who was three times as big as me, I only took about a quarter of the contents, and I also took about a quarter of the number of radishes, but could not help looking at Taras in surprise when he took but two sardines and only three or four radishes. "Well, however does he live?" I asked myself.

"May I fill your glass?" he asked, taking up the bottle, "or would you like beer in stead?"

"I ain't particular," I said; "wine's good enough for me."

The wine made me shudder. "Four half" was nectar in comparison with such sour stuff, I thought. However, I gulped it down and said nothing, not to appear too nice. I had scraped out my plate and was screwing up my courage to tell Taras that I would finish up the box if he didn't want any more, when Mere Lucas bustled in, whisked off her plates, knives and forks, and set others in their place, though the cutlery was as bright and clean as if it had just come from the makers. Then she placed a steaming dish on a stand.

"Come," said I to myself, "there's stuff to fill up with any rate."

But I found that it was a savory dish, mignonette as grain I knew now, and that was not half bad, besides, which there was plenty of it, and to my great relief Taras took all that I left. Then came another dish—scallops, with paper rolls around the bones, and potatoes, cooked up in a fashion as good as everything else, and by this time I began to wonder when this sort of thing was going to end. However, there was to be more to eat except from after that, for which I was thankful, as my appetite was fully satisfied, and I did not like to see the food I would think I was displeased with my food. But the oddity of the whole meal was capped by Mere Lucas bringing in a large bright pot after dessert and filling two small cups with hot coffee, which we had to drink without milk.

"I usually smoke a pipe with my coffee," said Taras. "Do you object?"

"Garn!" replied. "It ain't lively."

He filled his pipe slowly in grave silence, and I watched him, trembling with anxiety, for I felt that he was about to decide my fate. He had not yet spoken a word with regard to my future, waiting until my bodily needs were satisfied and my mind was in a better condition to grasp fresh ideas before opening a subject which to him at least was of such weighty importance.

"I have been very silent," he said after lifting his eyes and regarding me for a moment with kindly solicitude, "because I have had a great deal to settle in my own mind. But that is settled now, and if you like we will talk about it—he turned his chair round so as to face me and added, after a silent puff at his pipe—"about to-morrow."

"Tomorrow?" I echoed. "What's a-goin' to happen then?"

"That is what we must try to decide. Tomorrow at 9 o'clock I shall go to the potter where I work."

"You ain't a-goin' to send me away till to-morrow mornin'?" said I joyfully.

"No," Mere Lucas will take care of you tonight. Have you any notion what you mind do after?"

"Yes," I replied resolutely. "I made my mind up to it whil' I was in the station. I shall go back to Shadwell. 'Tain't no good. I got to live and face it out like the rest on us. And I can't get a livin' where I ain't known. I'll go back to the Joy. Dessay I'll get off with a punch or two. Then Putty'll come round and give me a job, 'cause he knows I don't nick the beer nor the coppers."

"I think I must ask one question. Are you related to that man in any way?"

"Not me. I don't member ever havin' no relatives."

"I told you I ain't got no friends—not one. If I had, do you think I should be gone and done what I did down there in the meshes Greenwich way?"

He shook his head. Then, after a pause, he asked me if I thought I could do something better than go back to the old life.

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"I can think of something much better. You are fitter for a new life than the old."

"You don't mean an institution?" I asked, choked to the heart with the dread that he should think me worse even than I was as I recollected the proposals with regard to living a new life made by the missionary who visited me in the station house cell.

"No, I do not mean anything of the sort," he replied, with a flash of angry repugnance in his eyes. "On the contrary, I am thinking of removing you from all associations with the world you have lived in and its people—of placing you in a position where nothing shall recall the past—of separating you from previous conditions as completely as if you were to be born again upon another earth. To do that you must think that your life begins from today, that the part of your life in the past has been blotted out. You must abandon all the ways and customs to which you have been used. Even the language, such as it is, that you speak today must be changed for a new one. Every link in the chain that connects you with the past must be broken. You must begin just like a child who has everything to learn. Do you understand me?"

"I'm a-gettin' at it. Here, it's like as if I'd never been picked up out of the river and was just a-goin' straight to bevin', ain't it?"

"What is your notion of heaven?"

"Well, I've heard say it's a kinder place where you don't have to do nothin' but sit about and en'y yourself and never want anything more'n you've got."

"Then it isn't at all like that, for you will have more to do than you have done yet awhile, and there will be pain as well as pleasure, and you will never cease to want something better than you have."

"It stands to reason I must do a lot if I'm to learn every thing like a kid, and how I'm a-goin' to do it's a hecker if I ain't to speak my own language."

"Learn another."

"I puzzled me to see how this was to be done, until, seeing my perplexity, Taras said: 'We will help you—Mere Lucas and I.'"

"Will you, master?" said I, my heart leaping with delight at the prospect this promise opened. "I'll do just whatever you tell me—as fur as I can. But I ain't clever."

"That remains to be seen."

"I ain't write no nothin'."

"You will soon learn to write with those long fingers."

"But what am I to do for a livin' all the time I'm a learnin'?"

"It will be time enough to think of that when you have learnt what you can do best. Mere Lucas will always find something for us to eat and drink, and there's a room up stairs which you can have for your self."

"What?" I exclaimed. "Here! Ain't you goin' to send me away from this place?"

"Not while you wish to stay."

"I could not help it. Somethin' rose in my heart and seemed to choke me with a joy too great to bear, the tears would come to my eyes. However, I tried to hide them from him, and turning away as if to look around the room I said as clearly as I could to him: "I shall have to be as patient and nice if I am to live in such rooms as this here."

"I daresay you will find Mere Lucas a severe teacher in that matter."

"And," still keeping my head turned, "I got to be awfully good if I'm to be here—here another sob choked me for a moment, or two."

"I read like of yours. It'll be dreadful long 'fore I learn enough for that."

"That's only one rule to remember if you would be good, and that rule governs rich and poor, with and simple, all human beings, from one end of the earth to the other. It is to be the honest and true, and other things you would have me and others to treat you."

"I can think of something much better. You are fitter for a new life than the old."

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RULE AMENDMENTS.

NOTHING LIKELY TO BE DONE TO CHANGE THEM.

A Curious Custom of Senatorial Debate.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 6.—[Special.]—Although many proposed amendments to the rules are in the hands of the senate committee on rules, it is extremely probable that no considerable reformation in the rules of that body will be made during the present congress.

But the fact that the opposition was induced to surrender after a debate which, to the country, must have seemed long, but which was not nearly so lengthy as many debates known to the history of congress, is taken as significant that a majority can always rule in the senate if it will by exercise courage and patience.

Another class of senators, able and more influential, find in these rules the opportunity for intrigue, trade, combination and operation, which are in their line and to their liking.

During the present session the press-galley had occasion to express amazement at the rapid growth of the population of the United States.

One of the prevalent acts of the senate is and every man who addresses the chamber wishes to read from or refer to a book, letter, pamphlet or document, always holds it in his hands.

Senator Harris' Unhappy Blunder.

Several hundred of the members of the senate, on a recent occasion, were present to give to the senate of the United States the ship Illinois, which is one of the attractions at the World's fair at St. Louis.

The Bible in the Debate.

Professor David P. Todd of Amherst college has begun preliminary arrangements for an expedition to Japan in 1896 to view the next total eclipse of the sun.

A NOTORIOUS CRIMINAL.

He Just Walks Out of the Penitentiary at Columbus.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 8. John Foster, a notorious criminal, serving a seven-year sentence from Cuyahoga county for burglary and larceny, escaped from the Ohio penitentiary and is still at large.

About 3:30 he was missed from his place and a search instituted, without avail.

INSULT TO THE FLAG.

The President's Cabinet Considers the Incident.

MINISTER BAKER CONFIRMS IT.

Captain Dow is the Man Who Figured in the Barrandina Affair.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 8. Information received at the state department about the firing on the flag is to the effect that United States Minister Baker at Nicaragua, Costa Rica and Salvador, boarded the steamer Costa Rica, an American ship, at Corinto for Salvador.

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A MILLION AND A HALF.

THE WHEELING & LAKE ERIE ANNUAL REPORT.

Net Revenue \$529,262, and an increase of \$12,124 Over the Previous Year—Coal Tonnage Does Not Splendidly Managed Property and Its Profits.

The advance sheets of the annual Wheeling & Lake Erie Railway report are made public, and give cause for considerable Massillon pride.

Mr. Frank Rugsesser, agent on the W. & L. E. road has been granted a vacation.

Miss Mary Schwartzlose attended quarterly meeting at Wilmot, Saturday evening.

A Legion of Honor bible normal training class has recently been organized in our village.

Mr. Grant Swan and family, of Salt Lake City, are visiting Mrs. Swan's mother, Mrs. Lower.

Meers, Hitchcock and Ferguson and Misses Belle Crossland and Minnie Bowers attended an oyster supper at the Cross Roads church, east of town, Saturday evening.

Miss Sina McCormick died at her home, east of town, last Friday evening.

There will be preaching at the U. B. church Sunday.

Miss Clara Miller has returned from a visit with relatives in Chicago and Michigan.

Next Monday Mr. David Davis will move his family and household goods to East Greenville, where he will be employed at one of the mines.

Mrs. D. A. Fisher and children, of Navarre, spent Sunday with the family of Hon. G. W. Wilheim.

Our schools were closed Tuesday on account of the school house being used for the holding of election.

Mrs. Nease has returned to her home in O. Meentick, after a few weeks' visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Cully.

A. L. Young, who was injured in a wreck on the Wayne railroad, while returning from the World's fair, is not improving as rapidly as was expected.

Mrs. Henry Bowers spent Sunday with friends in Dalton.

Mrs. Roan is visiting friends near Shreve.

Mrs. Styer, of Dalton, is the guest of Mrs. J. Hill.

Mr. Masters is building a new house in the west end of town.

Mrs. J. Bowers has returned home after a week's visit with friends in Toledo.

Dr. Dasinger, of Canal Fulton, is attending Mrs. Carpenter, who has been sick for some time.

The election passed off all right here, the Republicans holding their own.

Mrs. Lizzie Condit died here Tuesday evening. She was a mute.

Always Giving Satisfaction.

Branchett's Pills have always given satisfaction. In fifty years there has been no complaint of them.

Washington, Nov. 8. The issue of standard silver dollars from the mints and treasury offices for the week ended Nov. 1 was \$688,523, for the corresponding period in 1892, \$753,390.

Ohio Railroads to Consolidate.

CLEVELAND, Nov. 8. While the consolidation of the Cleveland, Lorain and Wheeling and Cleveland and Southwestern Railroad companies has not yet been formally effected, the details are practically settled.

Hold Attempt at Assassination.

POKESMOUTH, O., Nov. 8.—Willis Craig, a Cincinnati negro, who has been working on a sewer contract in this city for the past three months, has been boarding with one Mrs. Scott, a dashing mulatto widow.

The Result in Maryland.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 8. Maryland has gone Democratic by about 12,000 majority.

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Do You Raise Crops?

If you do, drop in and see THE INDEPENDENT'S Farm Ledger. Keep account of your time, oats, stock, wheat, and so on. It is a great work.

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequalled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, sweetest, 25 doses 25 cts. Samples Free, at Z. T. Baitly.

What's the Use of Talking About colds and coughs in the summer time? You may have a tickling cough or a little cold or you may have the croup, and you ought to know that Parks' Cough Syrup is the best cure for it.

Are your children subject to croup? If so, you should never be without a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is a certain cure for croup, and has never been known to fail.

To man a man stricken on the field of battle, the cry of victory has fallen gratefully, but even more grateful to an individual is a real sense that by the use of Dr. Williams' Restorative Nervine he has achieved a victory over any nervous affliction, such as prostration, sick headache, poor memory, dizziness, sexual debility, irritability, convulsions, spinal irritability, St. Vitus dance, etc.

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B. & B.

Well-Dressed AND At Small Cost.

Everybody notices a well dressed woman. There is a great difference in tastes and in methods of dressing. There's just as much variance in Styles, quality and

PRICE OF DRY GOODS

And this subject interests every woman who reads this paper and it interests you. If you have any Dry Goods to buy, this month, next month, or any time, you just write us for sample; look them over; compare the prices and see if you do not find out, and at once, that you can buy your Dress Goods in these stores for so much Less Money than most places you know of; that it will pay you to trade here all the time. Try it and see for yourself. 50 PIECES

Wool Mixed Tricots

Navy Blue only; 50 inches wide 29 CENTS.

Suitable for Misses' school dresses and Women's house gowns.

Choice line 42 inch, plain Camels' Hair in line of colors, 50 CENTS.

20 pieces all wool Imported

Damasse Serges

38 inches wide, choice colors, 50 CENTS.

Everything in Autumn and Winter Wraps at prices that will interest and profit you.

And don't forget our Illustrated Catalogue and Fashion Journal.

BOGGS & BUHL, 117, 119, 121 Federal St., ALLEGHENY, PA.

THE PEOPLE OF OHIO.

CAN SPEAK OF THIS GENTLEMAN AS THEY DO OF WASHINGTON OF OLD.

Rev. S. T. Lane Has Been In the Ministry For 45 Years In the State of Ohio—His Christian Character is Unquestionable—

He Says: FINDLAY, O., April 16, 1892.

To whom it may concern: I have been afflicted fifteen years with erysipelas and dropsy. During all these years I was treated by some of the most skillful physicians in the state and still grew worse.

Dr. Wood & Badger

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No Money Required of Responsible Parties to Commence Treatment.

DOCTOR OTTMAN.

Formerly of New York, now of THE FRANCE MEDICAL and SURGICAL INSTITUTE, Columbus, O., by request of many Patients and friends has decided to visit

Massillon, Wednesday, Nov. 22nd

Consultation and Examination Free and Strictly Confidential in the Private Parlor of the Conrad Hotel, one day only.

The Doctors describe the different diseases better than the sick can themselves. It is a wonderful gift for any one to possess. Their diagnostic powers have created wonder throughout the country.

The Electrostatic Treatment for all forms of Female Diseases, and the treatment of Venereal Diseases, of Gonorrhea and Erysipelas, is recognized to be the most successful method ever discovered as used by Drs. France & Ottman.



DR. OTTMAN, TREAS. FRANCE MEDICAL AND SURGICAL INSTITUTE.

DR. FRANCE and OTTMAN, of New York, the eminent Specialists, on account of their large practice in Ohio, have established the France Medical Institute, where all diseases will be successfully treated on the most Scientific Principles.

IMPORTANT TO LADIES—Drs. France and Ottman, after years of experience, have discovered the greatest cure known for all diseases peculiar to the sex. Female diseases positively cured by the new remedy, Olive Blossom. The cure is effected by home treatment. Entirely harmless and easily applied. Consultation and correspondence free and strictly confidential.

They have attained the most wonderful success in the treatment of Catarrh, Stomach, Kidney, Bladder, Nervous, Chronic and Special diseases of men and women. Drs. France and Ottman after years of experience have perfected the most infallible method of curing Vital Drain in Urine, Neurasthenia, Losses, Impaired Memory, Weak Back, Melancholia, Want of Energy, Premature Decline of the Manly Powers, these terrible disorders arising from various practices of youth, blighting the most radiant hopes, rendering marriage unhappy, and even leading to an untimely grave, thousands of exalted intellects and brilliant talents. A Perfect Restoration Guaranteed. (Bearing sample of urine for chemical and microscopical examination.)

Special Notice to Invalids.

Why will you suffer longer from Chronic Female Troubles and long-standing diseases, when

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